

INQUEST OF THE CORONER

the Iroquois Theatre Fire Horror Began Today.

Special List Places the Number of Dead at Five Hundred and Sixty-Five—Two Hundred Witnesses Summoned.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—The coroner's inquest over the remains of the victims of the Iroquois theatre disaster began today in the coroner's chamber.

The men were employed by a sub-contractor of the Fuller Construction Company. According to the police the men, say they shut down the ventilator on the roof of the theatre over the stage and that examination will show that the skylight frames have never been removed. In other words the safety vents for a fire on the stage were never operated even experimentally and every audience that ever sat in the Iroquois theatre from the day the theatre was opened has been in imminent danger of roasting to death whenever a fire broke out on the stage.

Krifting is the sub-contractor of the Fuller Construction Co., who employed Maher and Nagel. The two workmen were home in bed, when arrested. The workmen explained to the police that nails were expected to be removed later and the skylight put in proper working order, when the theatre was placed in the hands of the owners. Both men expressed willingness to appear before the coroner's jury.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—The order of the city building department closing the Coliseum along with other theatres and other public halls in Chicago was today rescinded. The building department decided upon further investigation that the building was entirely safe, and was fully complying with all requirements.

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INSURANCE COMPANIES

Will Pursue a Liberal Policy in Settling Policies Due Iroquois Theatre Victims.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—Life insurance companies which had policy holders that lost their lives in the Iroquois fire, will pursue a liberal policy in the settlement of the losses. The announcement is made by the managers of the high class companies that there will be no quibbling over technicalities. Without exception, the managers of the large companies said that any reasonable proof of death and the receipt for the amount of the policy from the beneficiaries would be all that would be required.

The precedent that will be followed by the substantial companies, is the Galveston flood, where no coroner's verdict was required. In this case only reasonable proof of death and identity was demanded. Checks for the amounts of insurance carried by some of the victims have already been given to the beneficiaries.

TRAINMEN

Were Killed in Collision on Elevated.

One Man Had Every Bone in His Body Broken.

Another Had His Skull Cracked Between the Bumpers—Fire Caused Panic Among Passengers.

New York, Jan. 7.—Three trainmen were killed today by a collision of two trains on the Brooklyn Elevated railroad.

One of the dead was hurled from the structure to the street and nearly every bone in his body broken, while another had his skull crushed between the bumper of the engine which was rammed by a motor train and the front car of one drawn by steam power.

Simultaneously with the collision, fire started by the coals from the locomotive, and this added to the panic of the passengers who sought desperately to escape from the wrecked cars. The dead, who were all employees of the road, were George Gullig, aged 40 years, yardmaster; James O'Brien, aged 34 years, car coupler, and Wm. H. Ferguson, aged 40 years, foreman.

George E. Smith, age 35 years, was seriously injured. None of the passengers was badly hurt.

LIQUOR MEN WIN AT START.

Bitter Fight for Control of House Temperance Committee Is New Wager.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—The anti-saloon league and the liquor interests are fighting for control of the house temperance committee tooth and nail. First blood has been scored by the liquor people by getting Reich, of Cleveland, and Wayne, of Cincinnati, selected. The chairmanship is still open to the air. Rev. Baker, national superintendent of the anti-saloon league, conferred with General Dick here last night, and made peremptory demands for recognition. Baker will have a ward local option bill introduced and the liquor interests threaten to retaliate by putting in a bill to repeal the Beal law.

ALASKA WILL MAKE VERY FINE EXHIBIT.

San Francisco, Jan. 7.—Mrs. Mary E. Hart, secretary of the Alaska Academy of Sciences and newly appointed commissioner to represent Alaska at the St. Louis exposition, has arrived here. Alaska will make a fine exhibit according to her statement and with a section of the Academy will give a separate display at the fair.

EX-PRESIDENT LOSES A CHILD.

Cleveland Home Made Sad by the Death of Eldest Daughter, Ruth.

Princeton, N. J., Jan. 7.—Ruth Cleveland, the eldest child of ex-President Grover Cleveland, died at the Cleveland home here today, very unexpectedly, the immediate cause of death being a weakening of the heart action during a mild attack of diphtheria. Dr. Wyckoff, the attending physician said that Miss Cleveland had been ill with a mild form of diphtheria for four days, and the heart affection was not anticipated. She was 15 years old.

AGED

Man Lost His Last Penny In the Scheme.

He Received Only Few Dividends, And Lost All His Principal in Failure of a New York Concern.

Court Taking Testimony in Bankruptcy Proceedings Against the American Finance & Mortgage Co.

New York, Jan. 7.—In accordance with an order of Judge Holt in the United States district court, a referee in bankruptcy has begun taking testimony in a suit against persons alleged to have been connected with the defunct American Finance and Mortgage Co., whose office on Wall street, was closed suddenly last summer.

It is the assertion of the petitioners that more than \$1,000,000 found its way into the pockets of the company's promoters. The petition was filed against individuals, who are charged with having done business under the corporate name and not against the corporation itself. The defendants are: Fred R. Galla, Fernando Baltes president of the corporation, and seven others. Former Judge Jackson, who appeared as counsel said he represented Cincinnati interests which had invested \$250,000 in the concern.

He expressed the opinion, however, that the defendants were not the real backers of the concern. The petitioners are Joseph H. Clapp, of Wyoming, Ohio; Edgar E. Murphy and E. W. Spining, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

John F. Richmond, an aged resident of Ohio, testified that he "invested" with the company \$7,500. He received a few dividends, but lost all the principal. In behalf of his daughter, he said he contributed \$500, which also was lost. The company's last money had assured him before he invested that there was on hand a surplus of a million or more dollars.

WILL FIGHT DISEASES

On the Tropics—French Medical Experts Sail for Tahiti to Help Natives.

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 7.—Three French medical experts in the service of the French government, departed on the steamer Mariposa for Tahiti, where they will endeavor to check the ravages of disease among the natives. The medical experts include Dr. H. Louvan, Dr. W. Cassian and Dr. Groseliez. These men are authorities on leprosy, elephantiasis and other tropical diseases and have been sent out to the French possessions in the South Seas because of the increase in mortality among the natives of late. The doctors have been stationed in different parts of Tahiti, and will be given certain judicial powers in order to aid them in enforcing such laws as they may adopt.

EIGHT ARCH-BISHOPS WILL VISIT VATICAN.

New York, Jan. 7.—Following statements that meetings would be held January 21, in Washington, at which plans were to be discussed for the establishment of an American primate, it is now reported that eight of the fourteen arch-bishops in the United States have planned a trip to Rome. They will discuss at the Vatican the creation of a primate in America and the abolishing of the apostolic delegation to the United States because it is now expected that the meeting at Washington will not be able to fix upon a definite decision.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIMSELF.

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Jan. 7.—Carl Gordon, a brother in law of Dan R. Hanna, of Cleveland, O., accidentally shot and killed himself here last night.

FIRE ENGINE TRUST IN HANDS OF RECEIVER.

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 7.—It was announced here today that Vice Chancellor Emery has appointed James D. Clark, of New York and Charles E. Kimball, of Summit, N. J., receiver for the International Fire Engine Co., a nine million dollar corporation with plants in New York, Baltimore, Chicago, Cleveland, St. Paul and Elmira, N. Y., and other places. The liabilities are \$347,274 and assets \$95,250.

DISCOURAGE IMMIGRATION.

Trade Conditions in Cape Colony Are Bad for Those Now Coming In.

New York, Jan. 7.—Sir Percy Sanderson, the British consul general, gave out the following today:

"Information has been received to the effect that the government of Cape Colony desires, owing to the present condition of trade in the colony and throughout South Africa to discourage the further immigration of persons without ample means or prospect of immediate employment.

Numbers of skilled artisans and others have been thrown out of work, and fresh arrivals accentuate the position."

PENITENTIARY BOARD WILL REORGANIZE.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—It develops as a result of General Dick's visit here yesterday that the penitentiary board of managers will be reorganized in May. George Hay, of Coshocton, member of the board, is anxious to retire and there may be other changes. Warden Hershey is slated to hold over under Herriot. Much improvement in the institution is planned.

COLOR

Of German Army Uniforms To Be Changed

Blend of Straw Color and Green Will Be Substituted for Dark Blue, Heretofore Prevailing.

Import Was Actuated in This Altering American Uniforms.

Berlin, Jan. 7.—Since Emperor William saw Generals Corbin, Young and Wood in their new uniforms at the German Army maneuvers in September, 1902, the army clothmakers of this country have been experimenting with similar shades and have produced a blend between straw color and light olive green which will presently be substituted for dark blue, the color of the army and the uniforms of privates and non-commissioned officers.

The cloth has been tested for a year, under service conditions, for wear and cleanliness. It was found in the last summer maneuvers that the new uniforms are scarcely distinguishable at a distance from dry stubble or grass. It will be three or four years before the present uniforms entirely disappear, as the government has upwards of three million old uniforms in stock, though the greater part of these have seen service.

The German government is the largest ready made clothes manufacturer in the world, turning out 600,000 to 800,000 uniforms per year, the exact number depending on the weather.

HOUSE IN SESSION JUST TWELVE MINUTES.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The house was in session but twelve minutes today. Mr. Helmsway, chairman of the committee of appropriations obtained unanimous consent that one hour be devoted to the opening of tomorrow's session to the consideration of a bill amending the act appropriating \$500,000 for the eradication of foot and mouth disease among cattle.

FIREMEN WERE CALLED

To Fight Flames in Iroquois Club Across the Street From the Ruined Theatre.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—Almost directly across the street from the Iroquois theatre, firemen were called today to fight a fire in what is known as the Iroquois Lunch club, a noon day rest for women. Firemen crawled through the windows of the four story structure on the second floor where the fire was practically confined and were almost overcome by the dense smoke. While they worked inside their companions took up the stand across the street in front of the theatre and poured streams of water into the burning structure. There were no casualties. The loss is under \$50,000.

JAPANESE ARE SILENT

Concerning Terms of Reply Except That They Are Unsatisfactory.

Unless Convinced That Russia's Protestations Are Honest She Will not Continue Negotiations. Russia Looking for Outlet.

Tokio, Jan. 7.—The government is silent concerning the terms of the Russian rejoinder. A high authority here, however, says that the reply is unsatisfactory to Japan, and especially in its features bearing upon the question of Korea. He says that the Russian government in its communication expresses a desire for a peaceful settlement of the matters in the dispute. Japan has taken the reply under consideration, and if convinced that Russia's protestations are honest and that there is a chance for peace, she will continue the negotiations. At the same time, the ministry is unqualifiedly opposed to a long delay. It is becoming apparent that Japan would resent any intervention upon the part of any of the outside powers in the extremity of a crisis. It is thought possible here that the United States might intervene. Such intervention, the Japanese say, would be unjust and only create delay which would be advantageous to Russia.

CONCISE ADVANCE.

London, Jan. 7.—Consols today touched 85 15-16 another low water mark. The Rothschilds say this appears to be entirely due to apprehension of war between Russia and Japan. At their annual meeting, all banks are announcing that they have written down their holdings of consols to 85.

FIGURING WITH TURKEY.

Paris, Jan. 7.—A despatch to the Patrie from Constantinople says Russia is negotiating with Turkey to permit her Black Sea fleet, said to consist of seventy-six ships, to pass through the straits of Dardanelles.

MARCHING OVERLAND.

Washington, Jan. 7.—United States Minister Allen, at Seoul, Corea, has cabled the state department under today's date, that the Russian marines who were landed at Chemulpo and who were refused transportation to Seoul over the Japanese railway, have begun marching overland.

ERUPTIONS OF MOUNT COLIMA ALARMING.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—A special to the Daily News from Guadalajara, Mexico, says: "The most terrifying feature of the eruption is the earthquake shocks which are felt in the region of the volcano have alarmed the inhabitants of the adjacent country. Many of the people have left their homes and sought safety from the ashes and lava. The volcanic disturbances are of unusual severity but no lives were lost."

BODY OF BOY UNIDENTIFIED.

Topeka, Kans., Jan. 7.—The body of the 8 year old boy killed in the wreck of the west bound Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific express at Willard yesterday, is still unidentified at the morgue here. The injured at the hospitals here are progressing favorably and it is believed that none will die. The coroner's jury today continued the investigation into the cause of the wreck.

WRECK UNAVOIDABLE.

Connellsville, Pa., Jan. 7.—The investigation of the wreck of the Duquesne Limited Express on the B. & O. R. R. near Laurel Run, Pa., on the night of December 23, last, closed last night, and after hours of deliberation the jury rendered a verdict that the wreck was unavoidable.

SUBSTANTIAL GAINS IN COKE PRODUCTION.

Scottsdale, Pa., Jan. 7.—The long expected turn in the tide of coke production seems to have been reached, and the indications now are that each succeeding week will show substantial gains in production and shipments. The production last week is estimated at \$5,000 tons an increase of 19,722 tons over the week previous, while the shipments show a gain of over 26,000 tons.

CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE

Of Cities Will Not Go to Either Cleveland, Cincinnati or Columbus.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—Though no intimation has been offered as to who will be chairman of the new house committee on cities it is admitted it will not go either to Cleveland, Cincinnati or Columbus. This makes impossible that either Jones, of Toledo, or McDonald of Dayton, the ranking members of their delegations, may be chosen. The committee on cities now have charge of all legislation affecting those centers so designated by the code. Smaller municipalities will be under the care of the new committee on villages.

GIVEN WARM RECEPTION.

Honolulu, Jan. 7.—F. E. Clark, president of the society of Christian Endeavor has arrived here on the steamer Sierra, on his tour of the world. He was given a warm reception at the wharf.

LIFE TENURE FOR HIS RANK.

Bill to Reorganize Governor's Staff Is Proving a Puzzle to Lawyers.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—The Shellenberger bill to reorganize the governor's staff is a puzzle to the state legal department and it may be amended Monday morning. Attorney General Sheets holds that the bill provides only a two year term of office for the assistant quartermaster general and cannot therefore carry a life tenure for his rank as colonel of the national guard. The point is a close one and he is disagreed with by eminent local legal authority who claim that once a colonel always a colonel until removed for cause.

First Reports of Life Loss Exaggerated.

Sydney, N. S., Jan. 7.—It developed today that the loss of life on board the British cruiser Wallaroo by the explosion of one of her boilers, was not so great as at first reported. The number of men killed and injured total forty-three. The first reports said forty-three men had been killed.

Hard Fight for Office.

Kiefer, the Veteran Republican, Has Revived His Boom for Congress.

Columbus, Jan. 7.—Warren Kiefer, veteran republican leader of Springfield, has revived his boom for the congressional nomination in the seventh district. Other candidates have withdrawn until the fight is over between Kiefer and the present incumbent, Congressman Tom Kye, of Troy. Kiefer had an interview with Dick and seemed pleased later. He speaks confidently of his chances.

IRON

And Steel Trade Is Bad.

Some Cutting In Prices Is Reported Current.

Few Roads Canceling Orders for Steel Rails—Others Cut Estimates.

In East and West Iron Bases Have Not Gained in Strength, But Many Inquiries Are Being Recorded.

New York, Jan. 7.—While some improvement is noted in the foundry pig iron markets according to the Iron Age, disquieting reports come from the steel rail and finished material trades. Reports of cutting are again current in structural materials while complaints have been made of price irregularities in the steel plate trade. A disposition to shade prices in northern pig iron also is noted as one of the events of the week. Concerning the steel rail trade, the Iron Age says: "Disquieting reports come from the steel rail trade, which must, however, lose a good deal of their force when the iron indications are more carefully examined. It is stated that some of the railroads have recently cancelled orders placed for this year, that others have cut down their estimates and have notified the mills of postponement of deliveries, and that earlier inquiries have shrunk much lately. All this must not be taken too seriously. The buyers know that the steel capacity is much greater now than it was a year ago, the pressure for steel for the manufacture of billets is less, and therefore, in all probability, there will be little trouble at any time during 1904 in securing fair deliveries. There is little incentive, therefore to get orders. Prices are usually guaranteed against a decline, and this applies only to the actual time of shipment.

When rails are delivered, the contract price holds. In finished iron and steel generally, consumers are mainly taking a waiting attitude. Some tonnage has been placed in structural material, but there are reports that some low prices are being made in fabricated material and on contract for finished structures. There have been complaints, too, of occasional irregularities in the plate trade. In the east and in the west, iron bases have not gained in strength, but a better volume of inquiries is reported in sheets. An export trade in bars is developing in an encouraging manner. There has been increased interest in the foundry pig iron markets, and some disposition on the part of northern producers to shade prices.

IN BED FOUR WEEKS WITH GRIP.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Roy Kemp, of Angola, Ind.: "I was in bed four weeks with la grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me, and I now use it exclusively in my family." Foley's Honey and Tar has long been a household favorite for all throat and lung troubles. Refuse substitutes. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner North and Main streets.

Rose Boe-Camb, Detroit: "I paid out all I could earn trying to cure the eruptions on my face. All failed except Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now have rosy cheeks, skin soft and fair." 25 cents.

For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner North and Main streets.

Box and Its Meanings.

The word "box" has a great many different meanings. Here are some of its uses as a noun substantive: First, a case of any size or material, skin to pax, from pyxis, the box tree; second, the driver's seat on a carriage, which often has a lid covering a receptacle for small parcels; third, a present, especially a gift at Christmas time; fourth, inclosed seats in a theater or in a court of justice; fifth, a box drain; sixth, a snug private house, as a shooting box; seventh, a cylindrical hollow iron in wheels, in which the axle runs; eighth, a trough for cutting miters in carpentry; ninth, the space between the backboard and sternpost of a boat; tenth, an awkward position—e. g., "in the wrong box"; eleventh, the box tree; twelfth, the box iron of a landress. Box is used also as a verb (trix, tenth), to fight with fists or gloves; fourteenth, to go over the points of the compass in order, describing its divisions; fifteenth, to strike with open hand upon the ear; sixteenth, to cause a vessel to turn on her heel, to box haul. Other uses also are consequent upon these.

The many friends of G. H. Hanson, Engineer, L. E. & W. railroad, at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He says, "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommend to all, especially trainmen who are usually similarly afflicted." For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner Main and North streets.



BY THE HAND OF A CHILD

By HARRIET G. CANFIELD

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"Martha Raymond ain't changed none since she was twenty, 'cept to get redder headed," the village dressmaker said to Deacon Lindsey's wife.

"I don't know," Mrs. Lindsey replied. "Seems to me she's more independent than ever since her pa and ma died."

"Think so? Well, she's still on the sunny side of thirty-five and got more taste than any young girl in town. She never wears red next to her hair—always black or white or green. I tell you an artist don't understand colors better'n Martha does. I wonder if Phil Gardner's proposed to her yet this spring."

"I guess not. It's usually a little later'n this he asks her—'bout when I'm half through house cleaning'."

Every one in the village knew that Philip Gardner annually proposed to Martha Raymond and was annually rejected, but only the rejecter and the rejected knew that old Mrs. Gardner was the cause of Philip's woe. Every year he had said, "Martha, won't you marry me now?" and Martha had replied, "Not if I must live with your mother, Phil."

Strange to say, he had never asked her to be more explicit. He had no idea of her reason for refusing to live with his mother. It was enough for him that she refused.

This year it was later than usual. Mrs. Lindsey had finished house cleaning when he climbed the steep hill road that led to the old Raymond homestead. It was early in the evening, and Martha was busy among her flower beds. She looked up with a conscious smile when the little gate clicked behind him.

"Good evening, Phil," she said. "Did you come to get some violets?"

"No," he replied bluntly. "I came to get you. Can't I, Martha?"

"Not if I must live with your mother, Phil," she said, with an air of finality.

To her surprise, he did not, as before, turn dejectedly away. There was a determined look in his eyes before which she trembled.

"I—I must go," she said.

"Not until you've mentioned what you have against my mother." And he deliberately barred her way.

Martha's temper rose. "I wouldn't live with her for a farm!" she cried.

Hindoo Witchcraft.

All Hindoos believe in witchcraft, and, in strange contrast to the old believers in witchery, they believe that young and pretty maidens are the chief actors in such uncanny mummery. If crops are blighted or if a general sickness prevails they write the names of all the young women of the vicinity on separate tree branches and then immerse the stems of the twigs for four hours and a half in a solution of holy water and aromatic herbs. If one or more of the twigs wither during the specified time the young woman whose name or names are attached thereto is immediately put to death. Thus the influence of the witch is counteracted, the crops saved and health restored.

How Heavy a Brick May Be.

Some years ago one man bet another that he could not move an ordinary brick tied to the end of a cord two or three miles long. A straight and level road just outside Chichester, N. Y., was selected for the trial. The brick was not moved, and the man lost his bet for a large amount. It was stated by some one present that the brick, although weighing only seven pounds, would from a distance of two or three miles represent a dead weight of nearly a ton.

His Test of Greatness.

"Ah," she sighed, "the great men are all dead."

"But the beautiful women are not," he answered.

Then she looked soulfully up into his eyes and told him she had said it just to be contrary and not because she thought it for a moment—Household Ledger.

Faithful to the Law.

"Why did you let him get away from you?" thundered the chief.

"He—er—took a mean advantage of me," replied the green detective. "He ran across the grass in the park, and—"

"Well?"

"Well, there was a sign there. 'Keep Off the Grass.'—Philadelphia Press.

Erskine's Retort.

Erskine, appointed lord chancellor, was offered at a low price the official robes of the retiring lord, but said: "No. It should not be said that I had adopted the abandoned habits of my predecessor."

"De man dat kin profit by good advice," says Uncle Eben, "has to be about five times as smart as de man dat gives it."—Washington Star.

Working Night and Day.

The bustling and mightiest little thing that ever was made in Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by H. F. Vorkamp, corner North and Main streets.

BANK BURNED OUT.

Augusta, Me., Jan. 7.—Two large brick blocks, occupied by the Augusta Savings bank and several stores, were burned here today, and several other buildings were damaged. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

THE PRIVILEGES OF THE RICH

(Original.)

Several young men were sitting in the cafe of a city club.

"I tell you, gentlemen," said Gregory, "the laws are made for the rich. It is the poor who are ground to pieces under them."

"You say that, Gregory, you a multi-millionaire!" cried Townsend.

"Yes, I say it. Observe the poor devils who come up daily in a morning police court. How quickly they are sent to the various jails, usually on suspension! I'll bet any man in this party \$10 that I can put on a ragged suit and get myself arrested within two hours, and yet I will transgress no laws. I will behave myself as a good citizen."

"I'll take that bet," said Townsend.

"As soon as I can get the rag."

An hour later a man in tatters, followed at a distance by several young fellows in immaculate costumes, entered a store and desired to be shown some portieres and window hangings.

Reluctantly the floorwalker himself took the customer to the curtain counter and remained there while he looked over the goods, purchasing \$500 worth and producing bank notes with which to pay.

"Where will you have them sent?" asked the merchant, agast.

"Clinton Gregory, 225—th avenue."

When Gregory left the store he was followed by a detective. Passing the opera house, he went to the office and selected the most expensive box for the evening's performance.

"For whom do you want it?" asked the clerk.

"Myself."

"Yes. Don't you understand English?"

"You get out of this mighty quick or you'll get fired."

Since Gregory was not to transgress any law he departed. As he left the opera house the detective who had shadowed him and heard the conversation went out a short distance behind him. Passing down the street, Gregory from time to time took off his hat politely to several ladies who rolled by in their carriages. Those who noticed him stared at him and were thankful that they were not further exposed to his attentions by being on foot. Happening to come up to a lady just as she was alighting to enter a store, he lifted his hat and offered to hand her from her carriage. She brushed past him and reported the matter in the store. A policeman was called, but Gregory had departed.

Turning into the principal jewelry store in the city, he pulled a solitaire diamond ring from his vest pocket and, handing it to a clerk, asked its value.

"We know nothing of the value of paste or crystals," said the clerk, turning away.

"Will you kindly examine this one? I think it's a genuine diamond."

The clerk took the ring, scrutinized it, looked suspiciously at the man in rags, wedged a glass in his eye, which he turned on the stone, then looked seriously at its owner.

"How did you come by this?" he asked.

"I bought it."

"H'm. Bought it in this store?"

"No; a year ago in London."

"Wait."

Calling for one of the firm, the clerk whispered to him that it would be well to examine the stock of diamond rings to learn if any of them had been stolen. No deficit was discovered, and Gregory was permitted to depart in charge of a detective. There were now two detectives on his track, and they soon discovered that they were watching the same man. The first gave a history of the case to the second up to the moment the suspect had entered the jewelry store.

"Shall we take him in?" asked the second.

"Better wait. We've got him sure. He'll give us more evidence of the same kind. May as well have it all."

Gregory turned into a minor street and entered a pawnshop.

"What will you loan me on this scarf pin?" he asked, producing a pin set with a ruby as big as a pea.

The broker examined it.

"Vat I gif you? I gif you ten dollars."

"Why, the stone is worth fifty times that."

"Yes, my friend, but I don't ask no questions."

"Ask all the questions you like. The stone is mine, and I came by it honestly."

The two detectives, who were standing at the door, advanced.

"Come, my man, we want you." And Gregory was led off to a police station, where the following charges were entered:

First.—Having in his possession large sums of stolen money.

Second.—Purchasing goods with money supposed to be counterfeit.

Third.—Insulting ladies on the street.

Fourth.—Attempting to pawn stolen jewelry.

The prisoner was about to be led off to a cell when several young men in respectable costumes advanced and explained matters, whereupon the suspect was permitted to depart in their company. Gregory got himself into evening dress, and the party dined together at the club.

"You see, gentlemen," said the winner, "the poor man has not only his poverty to contend with, but constant suspicion. In other words, as a poor man I would not have the same privileges under the law that I would have as a rich man."

"It does seem to work that way at times," remarked the loser.

EMERY STRONG TORBERT.

MANY BOBBINS BURNED.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 7.—The five-story building occupied by James H.

One beautiful Sabbath morning in June Martha Raymond sat on the broad doorstep waiting for the "first bell" to ring for church. Her brother and his wife and little daughter were visiting her. Ruth was to accompany her to church. The child was playing in the old fashioned garden where larkspurs and roses ran wild. Martha called her, and she came running up with her hands full of blossoms.

"Pity flowers," she said. "Rufe put some in Aunt Martha's hair." And she climbed up on the broad stone and peeped regularly into Martha's face.

"Only the blue flowers, dearie—the larkspurs. Auntie doesn't wear red in her hair."

"Yeth," lisped the sweet baby voice, "pitty b'u flowers in auntie's hair." And she tucked a crimson rambler among the soft red coils. Then she slipped her little hand into Martha's, and they went to church together.

Philip and his mother sat directly behind them. The old lady looked inquiringly at the little child, but Philip's eyes sought Martha's hair, just as they had done in vain for two long years. He half rose from his seat, for there was the blessed red signal at last. He rubbed his eyes and looked again, and when the minister read, "What went ye out to see?" he murmured, "A red flower, of course." His mother laid a reproving hand on his arm. "Hush!" she whispered, just as she had whispered years ago to the restless youngster beside her.

Early that afternoon he climbed the hill road. Martha's brother answered his knock. She was in the garden with little Ruth, he said. He found them there among the roses and larkspurs. "Martha," he cried, hurrying down the gravel path, "how can I thank you, dear?"

"Thank me," she said tremulously, "for what, Philip?"

"For wearing this." And he took the withered red rose from her hair.

Her eyes opened wide with surprise. "I didn't know it was there," she faltered. "I guess Ruth did it."

"Yeth," the baby lisped. "I dees I did—pitty b'u flower."

Philip's face fell. "So it's all a mistake," he said sadly.

But Martha put her arms around her little niece and held her close.

"Tell him," she said, "that auntie's glad you put the pretty 'b'u flower' in her hair."

Seeing Six Generations.

A generation is admitted to occupy on an average a space of thirty-three years. Horace Walpole relates the following amusing instance of seeing six generations: "I was ten when I was presented to George I. two nights before he left England for the last time. This makes me appear very old to myself and Methuselah to young persons if I happen to mention it before them. If I see another reign, which is but too probable, what shall I seem then? I will tell you an odd circumstance. Nearly ten years ago I had already seen six generations in one family, that of Waldegrave. I have often seen, and once been in a room with Mrs. Godfrey, mistress of James II. It is true she died. Then came her daughter, the old Lady Waldegrave; her son, the ambassador; his daughter, the Lady Harriet; her daughter, the present Lady Powis, and she has children who may be married in five or six years. And yet I shall not be very old if I see two generations more, but if I do I shall be superannuated, for I think I talk already like an old nurse."

The Battle of the Nile.

But for a pin prick there would have been no battle of the Nile. At one moment Nelson was fretting his heart out in vain quest of the French, with no one to furnish a clue as to their whereabouts. Next minute the secret was out—in a lady's bonnet. Sir John Acton, commander in chief of land and sea forces at Naples, was in his wife's room when her maid was putting the finishing touches to her ladyship's dress. The maid drove the point of a pin into her mistress and apologized. Some one had at that moment handed the maid a letter from her brother, a French sailor, from whom she had not heard for some time, and its receipt had startled her. Sir John Acton, foreseeing possibilities, offered to read the letter while the maid continued her attentions to her mistress. The moment he had read it he dashed off to find Nelson. The letter gave all the information as to the whereabouts and intentions of the French. Upon this Nelson acted, and the battle of the Nile resulted from that pin prick.

Sugar as a Stimulant.

One of the numerous physical culture teachers departs from the faith of trainers in advising his pupils to eat all the sugar they can get. Either in taking off flesh or in putting on flesh his advice is to make sugar in some form or other a liberal part of the daily diet.

"Sugar is a very powerful stimulant and a great producer of nerve force," he said. "I spent two winters in the Klondike, where the miners eat enormous quantities of sugar and molasses. They even sweeten salt pork with it. Men who simply sank themselves in sweets do twice the work of men who let sugar alone. Swiss mountaineers always carry a liberal supply of sugar in their knicks. Negroes in the harvest fields grow fat on sugar cane."

"In hot or cold climates a liberal diet of sugar will put a man in the finest possible condition. Whatever bad effects sugar may have at first are soon remedied by exercise. It has been a food for two or three years to howl against the use of sugar, but there is no sound physiological reason for it."

Not What She Means.

Physician (to patient's wife)—Why did you delay sending for me until your husband was unconscious?

Wife—Well, doctor, as long as he retained his senses he wouldn't let us send for you.

You have a good many faults of your own. Why are you so hard on the faults of others?

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP OF PEPSIN

(LAXATIVE)

breaks up a Cold, cures a Cough, allays Fever, quiets inflammation of the head, throat and chest just as certainly as

IT CURES

Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Stomach Trouble.

No poisonous or nauseating drugs; a pleasant, perfect remedy, at 50c and \$1.00 at your druggist's.

PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Minn.

H. F. VORKAMP, COR. MAIN AND NORTH STREETS.

A Card to the Public.

We often hear it said "If the Ginseng business is such a good thing, you can get all the money you need without coming to me; go to some one who is interested."

Did you ever stop to think that every valuable enterprise that ever came before the public had to be advocated by some one?

Did you ever stop to think that any meritorious enterprise should have sufficient capital to push it on an economical basis to the most profitable conclusion?

YOU are numbered among the fortunate ones to receive through the medium of this paper an invitation to invest in this great and profitable enterprise.

You naturally want something that pays you better than 6 per cent. if you find it safe. It will cost you nothing to investigate.

How do you figure when you buy a piece of real estate, and build a house to sell for profit?

You find what other land is worth in that particular vicinity, and you get your builder's estimate on the house.

So we have the estimates and results for your examination, backed by government authorities as our arguments.

We invite inspection by financial and legal authority, if so desired.

No better authority can be obtained on government bonds or national bank stock.

The United Ginseng Producing and Exporting Co.

406 Faurot Building, Lima, O.

B. L. NEFF, BROKER,

Both Phones 331, 214-215 Opera House Block.

New York Stocks. Chicago Grain and Provisions. Cotton, Bonds. Prompt Deliveries Made.

Direct private wires. Continuous market quotations. Spot cash settlements. Any amount.

Bank References.

Sobols Institute of Music Assistant Teachers: Miss Miller and Miss Clark P2240, Violin and Vocal. 214 Faurot Bldg. Near N. W. Cor.

Dillington and Co., manufacturers of bobbins and shuttles, was almost completely destroyed by fire today. Loss \$50,000, partly insured.

Health Rules.

One of Queen Victoria's health rules is said to have been, "Do whatever you like, but do it in moderation," or words to that effect, and a similar rule might be adopted with still greater profit by the men and women of the present day. The people of Queen Victoria's generation had not made a fad of health, and every newspaper they picked up did not worry them with conflicting hygienic rules. The no breakfast fad, if he existed was less prominent than at present, and those who thought that the first ought to be the best meal of the day did not publish their views from every roof top, figuratively speaking. Vegetarians and meat eaters wrangled only in inconspicuous corners, and the devotees of the cold bath were content with fever victims. Today, when all these and a million other so called health rules are being dinned into the ears of a long suffering public on all sides, it is more than ever important to be in mind that inclinations and disinclinations were not arbitrarily implanted by nature in animal organisms; that they exist for our guidance and not solely to mislead us.—New York Tribune.

A Man and a Harpin.

In a theater recently a man down in one of the front rows spied on the floor a large harpin with an amber top. Looking about him, he saw that two women and their escorts had just sat down. To one of the former he presented the pin. A shake of the head indicated that he had made a mistake. Then he tried across the aisle. The woman seemed to be interested. The pin was a curiosity and its amber of a unique carving. They hesitated, but the pin was handed back. Desperately he began the search now. Two ladies unattended seemed likely owners. To them he showed the pin. They took it and enjoyed its pattern. Just then the man felt a tug on his sleeve. It was his wife, and she remarked, "Why are you showing my harpin to strangers?" He blushed, went over to the feminine pair and explained, "It's my wife's harpin," he said, but in such conspicuously guilty accents that the women handed it back with doubting smiles.

The Coup de Monserrat.

The fatal issue of a recent French duel causes discussion of what the Parisian fencers call the "coup de Monserrat." The history of this stroke is romantic. The hero of the story was a young Parisian musician engaged to be married to a young lady of Bordeaux. Quarreling with a cousin of his fiancée, he got his ears boxed at the Bordeaux club. Ignorant of fencing, he dared not resent the insult and renounced his engagement. But he also took fencing lessons from one Monserrat, a maître d'armes of Toulouse. Monserrat taught him one trick only, and he practiced it for a year. At the end of that time he returned to the Bordeaux club, slapped his man's face and, being called out, instantly ran his opponent through the body, with his cunning lunge.

The Pill and the Coating.

Joseph Savador, the French historian, and Jules Sandeau, a novelist, made their meeting at a public reception the occasion for a dispute as to the respective places which they occupied in the world of letters.

"The reading of history is like a pill—it needs the sugar coating to make it palatable," argued the novelist.

"Ah, but it is the ingredient which cures, not the coating," remarked the historian.

"Then let us divide honors," said Sandeau, "for if it were not for my sugar coating your historical facts would dry on the shelves."

Man's Essay on Pope.

From Armstrong's "Teaching of Scientific Method" we extract the following: "If the proper study of man (sic) be man—as the highest dignity of our church some time ago asserted, etc. This is not simply due to a natural confusion between A. Pope and the pope. It comes of a poet's having two Christian names, including one for his surname, so that the student of the "Dictionary of Familiar Quotations" is apt to be betrayed by the description of him as Pope, Alexander—Punch.

Wise Pa.

Johnny—Pa, what is tact?

Wise Pa.—Tact, Johnny, is knowing how to do things without appearing to be doing them. For instance, I asked Mr. Ardman to dinner this evening, and incidentally I remarked that your mother would entertain us on the piano. Mr. Ardman said he was so sorry he couldn't come.—Boston Transcript.

Management.

"I don't see, Ella, how you manage with your housekeeping money. If I give you a lot, you spend a lot, but if I don't give you so much you seem to get along with it."

"Why, that's perfectly simple, Rudolph. When you give me a lot I use it to pay the debts I get into when you don't give me so much."

An Official Mystery.

Years ago, when Lord Anglosea was lord lieutenant of Ireland, he said once of the Irish secretary of that day, "Mr. Stanley and I do very well together as companions, but we differ so totally about Ireland that I never mention the subject to him." Just how they transacted official business remains a mystery.

Reconciliation.

"Everybody says the baby looks like you. Doesn't that please you?"

"I don't know," replied Popley, "but I tell you what—I'm glad nobody thinks of saying I look like the baby."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

He who is most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in its performance.—Rousseau.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

WORD

Received Telling of Accident to

Charles Clark.

t an Eye While at Work, in Dayton.

Rhoda Lugibihl to Go China as Missionary of Christian Faith.

es Rob a Preacher and Pay respects to Church Coal Bie. Items of Interest to South Siders.

After receiving from Dayton, by Minerva Clark, of west Kibby brought the sad news that her Charles Clark, had the misfortune to lose an eye, Tuesday, by a piece of brass entering it, and during the night Mr. Clark and family moved to the Lake Erie & Western Hotel. He moved his family to Dayton a year and a half ago.

To Go To China. Following from the Bluffton concerns a young lady well known in south Lima, Miss Rhoda Lugibihl, a cousin of the Nelswander of Broadway.

may not be generally known, but sent plans and arrangements can be seen. Bluffton will have a representative in the mission fields of south China before the return of Christmas. The representative, one of Bluffton's most highly respected and devoted young Christians, she is found in the person of Rhoda Lugibihl, daughter of B. Lugibihl, of upper Main street in Lima, to give the people of this city an opportunity to lend a hand in sending Miss Lugibihl to the foreign field, an offering of money for this purpose is being collected for this purpose.

This is clear evidence of the confidence friends in this woman and speaks in language that cannot be misunderstood. Her life in this city has been an influence for good and it is that the same characteristics have been more prominent in the field of labor in course of short time, Miss Lugibihl will return to home and friends and Nyack, New York, Missionary School of the Alliance church to prepare more fully for the duties of the foreign field.

Lived But Nine Hours. Yesterday afternoon, the remains of infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. of Tanner avenue, were in Woodlawn cemetery. The child lived nine hours.

Diphtheria Reported. It is reported that there are three cases of diphtheria at the home of Mrs. Wm. Hodde, of Holly street and Miss Lydia Hall and her little daughter Minnie being in throat trouble.

More Petty Thieving. Yesterday, a pair of pants was stolen in front of the Baumgardner department store, on south Main.

A janitor at the south side Church reports the theft of coal and electric light bulbs from the basement of the church. He says there have been several things missing from that building lately and has laid the matter before the police to investigate.

Local Briefs. Maud Cochran, who has been hostess of her brother Homer Bowler's family, on McPherson avenue, at S. V. Cochran family on west street, has returned to her home.

Susan Miller, of south Jackson is entertaining her son Charles and wife, of Montpelier.

Members of Court Lima No. 560, are requested to be at the court tonight at their hall, at 730 S. Carrie Steber, has returned from Cleveland, where she attended business college.

and Mrs. Jerry Bishop, of south street, are nursing a very sick boy.

George Tracowell and children, of Central avenue, arrived to-day from Chicago, where she has been a sister, Mrs. Emma Morris.

John Coleman and daughter Grace, of Lima, O., are visiting his brother, J. E. Coleman and family.

Horrett has returned from a trip to Hillsdale, Mich.

OIL MARKET. Oil \$ 2.00
Castle oil 1.85
Oil 1.75
Oil 1.65
Lima oil 1.38
Lima oil 1.31
Oil 1.31
House oil 1.30
Oil 1.30
Oil66

No Gripes, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines, but gentle, prompt, thorough cleansing when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents

THE STAGE.

"Dare Devil Dorothy," the latest English melodramatic musical comedy novelty, will be the attraction Saturday afternoon and evening at the Faurot opera house. The story of the play is not a complicated one, the musical theme is simple but beautifully carried out, and the four acts being laid in England and Australia give opportunities for magnificent scenic effects, the management having taken advantage of all these facts to put before the American theatre-going public an attraction created to please both young and old, rich and poor alike. This attraction is advertised as "Something New," and it will be welcome indeed to see something new in the way of a theatrical performance for one must confess that most of the average attractions have become somewhat stale and weary. This play with its novel title, "Dare Devil Dorothy," has been beautifully organized and mounted by Manager Fred G. Berger and T. H. O'Neill, and the company, which includes many prominent names in the theatrical profession, is the same which will appear in the New York City production in a few weeks. To miss seeing this combination will be to miss the best theatrical performance of the present season.

CHILDREN POISONED.

Many children are poisoned and made nervous and weak, if not killed outright by mothers' giving them cough syrups containing opiates. Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and certain remedy for coughs, croup and lung troubles, and is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates or other poisons. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner North and Main streets.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

Preaching services of the reorganized church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints will be held in the assembly room of the court house, at 730 S. V. Cochran, beginning on Monday night, January 11th and to continue each evening until Friday night, Jan. 15.

The subject presented will cover church organization, apostasy, reformatory, restoration and spiritual gifts. It is the old Jerusalem Gospel restored to earth with all its power, officers, gifts and blessings. In harmony with prophecy, the Gospel in all its beauty, is again preached upon the earth. Come and hear for yourself. To the law and testimony if they speak not according to it it is because there is no light in them.

Services to be conducted by Elders J. R. Beckley, of Barryton, Michigan and James E. Kelley, of Lamoine, Ia.

74 St.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate of Alexandria, Ind., and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block, I would cough frightfully and spit blood but when all other medicines failed three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 55 pounds." It is absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at H. F. Vorkamp's, corner North and Main streets.

PATIENT

Recovering From Attack of Smallpox.

Health Officer Dr. Jones states that the small pox patient, on Shawnee street has passed the dangerous stage, and the little girl is rapidly recovering. The body is beginning to scale, and the disease will not leave any of the marks which so often result. It was a typical case, and rather remarkable that not a single person exposed contracted the disease.

A Forgiving Spirit.

In his reminiscences General Gordon tells a characteristic anecdote of an eccentric southern divine, the Rev. Horvitz J. Breckinridge, who was one of the most eloquent and fervid not to say bitter advocates of the Union cause. His trenchant pen and lashing tongue spared neither blood relatives nor ministers nor members of the church, not even those of the same faith with himself, provided he regarded them as untrue to the Union. Of his deathbed his family and some of his church members were gathered around him. They were most anxious that he should be reconciled to all men and especially to a southern sympathizer of his own church, Dr. Stuart Robinson of Kentucky, before he died, and they asked him, "Brother Breckinridge, have you forgiven all your enemies?" "Oh, yes, certainly I have," "Well, Brother Breckinridge, have you forgiven our brother, Dr. Stuart Robinson?" "Certainly I have. Didn't I just tell you that I had forgiven all my enemies?" "But, Brother Breckinridge, when you met Brother Stuart Robinson in heaven do you feel that you can greet him as all the redeemed ought to greet one another?" "Don't bother me with such questions," Stuart Robinson will never get there!

AMARYLLIS

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McElwaine

Outside it was raw and gusty, with white, high lying clouds scudding so thickly across a pale sky that only wan and watery sunshine strained through the breaks between. Inside there was the halm of May, especially in the south parlor, where I knew I should find Myrtille.

Myrtille is tall and twenty, with a child's foot and a turn of the head and neck that would become an empress. She has coral red lips, a fine, straight nose, olive skin, dark almond eyes, heavily lashed and lidded, and a low, straight brow, deeply shadowed by dusky, wavy hair. In virtue of all this she reigns as a queen over most men. We had been engaged until two weeks ago—to be exact, until the date of the Verneville's ball and the episode of the Grantley girl.

The ball is ancient history now; besides, it has really nothing to do with the case. I left off dancing—with the Grantley girl at 4 in—10 to fling myself into tweeds and set forth upon a week's journey. Coming home from it, I found my table cluttered with my letters to Myrtille down to the most fragmentary note—those of the last week unopened—my ring, my books, a bracelet or two, the locket with my picture and a litter of those idle things one sees at Christmas and Easter and on birthdays. It was this litter that saved me from utter despair. I reasoned that if Myrtille had cared enough for me to keep it all this time she could not give up caring for me in a moment.

Still, I knew there was a tough job ahead. But I did not dream she would go to the length of refusing to see or hear me or even to listen to my side of the case through Aunt Bab most tactful of intermediaries. Her people backed her, too—all but Dicky. Dicky is fifteen and owns the distinction of being the only thing in trousers Myrtille has found herself unable to subjugate. I cannot flatter myself that Dicky's advocacy of my cause was wholly disinterested. Dicky has a fine taste in carrier pups and a relish for stolen gals on my hunters. At home he is allowed nothing more hazardous than a steady going cob. However that may be, it meant a lot to have any sort of friend at court. Otherwise, how should the hall door have swung open at my approach? The servants had strict orders to shut it off to my face.

"She's in there. It beats me why you want her why you want any girl, when you've got heaps of dogs and horses," Dicky said, grinning, as I shot past him. "She's been real hateful polite; no good for even a fight this whole week," Dicky's voice pursued me down the hall.

The south parlor is a square jut, open upon three sides to the sun, with walls more than half windows, iron barred outside and full of green growing things within. There is a big fireplace. Myrtille stood in front of it, her eyes intently fixed upon the smoldering logs. At my entrance she started ever so little, turned her head the least bit and kept on staring in the fire.

"Myrtille," I ventured irresolutely, my hand still on the doorknob. She sat down and took up her embroidery, her face still further averted. Then I knew I had won half a point. If she had been as angry as she believed herself to be she would have marched away with her nose in the air.

I began again formally, "Miss Grey," but stopped short. She had begun to whistle over her work softly, meditatively, as though she knew herself to be alone.

Something happened then. I am neither poet nor romantic, but my ranging eye saw in the south window a creature of tropic charm, slim and tall, green gowned as a wood nymph, with wonderful golden tawny eyes and a crown still more wonderfully real. As I went to her she shivered and set all her green gown fluttering defensively, but I paid no heed to it, only said joyously, baring my head.

"Amaryllis! You are a real goddess! I was never so glad to see any one in all my life."

Myrtille's head came around so that I saw her profile out of the tail of my eye. I fancied she stared, but dared not make sure of it. My wood nymph barely nodded; her tremors were all at rest. I bent toward her low enough to look into her golden tawny eyes and ran on.

"What have you done to yourself? You are so beautiful, so strangely, so rarely beautiful, it makes me desperate that I did not keep my heart for you, or, rather, it would make me desperate if hearts were things that could be given or kept at will."

Certainly the wood nymph stared; the golden tawny eyes looked at me unwinking. Myrtille's head had turned a little more. Her lips were the least bit parted, as though her breath came hard. I straightened and stuck a hand in my pocket as I added,

"The pity of it! There's a true heart gone to waste! True hearts are none so plenty, Amaryllis."

"Certainly they are not," came scornfully from the fireplace. I affected not to hear and went on manfully:

"I've played and lost—lost so miserably. Listen—tell me if you think I quite deserve what I am getting?"

"I am going away," came faintly from Myrtille's chair, but Myrtille herself sat still and even made a pretense of putting stitches into her work. Finding me silent through a long minute, she sat very straight and added:

"Naturally one is nervous at finding oneself alone with a lunatic. Only lunatics talk to things as though they were people."

"Don't mind her, Amaryllis," I said softly. "Poor creature, she is jealous. She thinks you are no more than a lily blooming in a pot. We know better, of course."

"Really I did not dream you had so much imagination," Myrtille said outright, snipping her thread as she spoke.

I stared harder than ever at Amaryllis, saying: "Imagination is a fearful thing sometimes. I am glad, Amaryllis, you altogether lack it. You would never see in ordinary civilities to a pretty girl anything to turn your lovely golden tawny eyes green."

"Dancing or sitting out every other number, I suppose comes under the head of 'ordinary civilities,'" Myrtille said, her lip curling.

I kept on quietly. "And even if you felt hurt you would let me explain. The Verneville have hearts as big as their fortune. Thus it happens I owe them what money can never pay. Not so many years back there was a big flurry in the street that put my governor in the worst sort of hole. It needed a cool million to get him out, and a Verneville million did it. Yet the governor was hardly an acquaintance. Verneville learned his extremity by chance and came to his help because, as he phrased it, he didn't think the other side was putting up a square deal. It does not lessen the obligation that he got his million back, plus a good profit. Eventually the Grantley girl will have it, with several millions more. She is a granddaughter—unacknowledged because Mme. Verneville wishes to seem as young as their fortune—but the very apple of the Verneville eye. They wanted her to be the belle of the ball—she was so young and sensitive and frightened half out of her wits. Somehow she trusted me!"

"I don't at all wonder at that," said a voice from the fireplace.

I bowed gravely and resumed: "When she is not frightened she is pretty, Amaryllis. Her head is splendidly red—not quite so red as yours. She is light on her feet, too, and loves to dance as well as the flowers do. The trouble is she has not yet quite caught the rhythms she must move to, so needs must lean heavily upon her partner. I understood, some of the others did not."

A little inarticulate cry from the fireplace here. I saw tears on Myrtille's cheeks. She made as though to rise, but sank back, turned away her head and resumed the furious stabbing with her needle. I gathered the greenery of Amaryllis in my hands, laid my cheek against it and said dreamily:

"Amaryllis, tell me why I am fated to love dusky hair. All the painters and poets agree that red is ever so much more beautiful."

"Are you sure, quite sure, you do love it?" Myrtille asked tremulously. She was not answered in words.

Five minutes later Dicky, bursting in upon us, found us side by side, looking down at Amaryllis through sunshine grown suddenly and magically warm and golden. After a long look Dicky whistled, turned on his heel and said from the door over his shoulder, "So you two have made it up. McSniffers said you would, 'cause that red lily bloomed so far ahead of time. But I don't care about that. All I want is to know 'what you're going to' give me when you get married."

What Constitutes Death. Is the cessation of the heart's action an invariable sign of death? There is on record the case of a woman whose heart was revived by artificial respiration some time after she was supposed to have died, but the heart stopped again when the artificial respiration was given up. There is on record also the case of a decapitated murderer whose heart continued to beat for an hour after the execution. Was the man dead?

Obviously the cessation of the brain's activities is no criterion. A medical authority who has lately considered this absorbing and important question offers the following definition of what we call "death." "Death," it is suggested, is the name given to the inability of the organs of the body to act together with that harmony which is characteristic of "life," although the derangement of this vital harmony does not preclude a possible activity of the individual organs, which recalls Herbert Spencer's well known definition of life as a continued adjustment of internal relations to external relations.—Harper's Weekly.

A Bargain. "I have something for you here, my love," said Mr. Darley as he proceeded to open a large round box.

"What is it, precious?" "Wait and see."

Darley carefully unwrapped the article and disclosed a lady's hat.

"Isn't it a beauty?" he asked. "I bought it myself as a surprise to you. Don't you think it is a perfect dream?"

Mrs. Darley gazed at the hat and burst into tears.

"I can't wear it!" she cried. "It doesn't suit me at all. You meant to please me, I know, but it isn't my style at all."

"Don't cry, dear. The milliner said you could exchange it, and if you'll agree not to buy any ties for me hereafter, I'll select your own hats and bonnets."

An agreement was concluded on that basis.

One is rich when one is sure of the morrow.—Chevalier.

We Could Face. "Why do you think he'll be a famous novelist?"

"He poses for photographs so well, with his arms folded and looking as if he was thinking."—Judge.

The Only Difference.

The waiter was a colored man and was anxious to please. After looking over the bill of fare at the lunch hour I concluded that I wanted a slice of ox tongue, an article which I found among other things to be ordered. Accordingly I told the waiter to bring me a piece of tongue. He returned without any unnecessary delay and shoved the dish out in front of me. I looked it over. It was not tongue at all. The waiter was hanging around the back of my chair, for he knew an explanation would be in order in a few minutes. "Say, old man," I said to him directly, "this is not ox tongue at all."

He smiled. Picking up the bill of fare, he said "I know it ain't ox tongue, boss. You see, the steward done made a mistake. It ought to be ox tail. Dat's the only difference." "The only difference," I repeated, and the humor of the thing dawned on me. "Well," I added directly, "if the difference should be any greater I'd be darned if you wouldn't have to get off the ox." The waiter caught the humor of the situation and snickered his way back to the kitchen.—Galveston News.

An Elastic Appetite.

The American black bear has an appetite that may be appropriately termed elastic. He will kill a thousand pound steer or capture the tiny field mouse for a meal with equal indifference. If a pig or a sheep is not handy to his reach he will dine on a colony of ants or a nest of wood grubs.

He will feast on dainty birds' eggs or sweet stores of wild honey and on the foulest carrion with like gusto. He will fish for the savory trout, but at the same time snap any wary toad or slimy lizard that may happen along that way. He will seek the luscious wild plum when it has ripened or the wild grape among the branches where the vine chambers and bears its fruit, but will not miss the opportunity to make food of any snake that may lie in ambush there for birds that come to peck at the plums or grapes. The bear has a comprehensive palate. There is scarcely a thing in the animal or vegetable kingdom that will not tickle it.

A Haitian Glass Eye.

Some years ago a Haitian general came to a Paris optician to supply him with a glass eye. The optician, flattered by himself that a successful eye would secure for him a Haitian decoration, devoted his utmost intelligence to the production of a splendid glass optic. Six months elapsed. A small box reached him from Haiti. A cross glittered in his imagination, but, to his horror, within folds of cotton, was his original eye, accompanied by the following note: "Sir—The eye you forwarded to me is of a tint that resembles that of the Spanish flag, and I am too patriotic to wear any but the color of my country." The optician proceeded at once to the admiralty, there ascertained the colors of the Haitian flag and then manufactured a scarlet and green eye, which he forwarded.

Successful Reminder.

A small church was sadly in need of repairs, and a meeting was held with a view to raising funds for the purpose. The minister having said that \$500 would be needed, a very wealthy and strong member arose and said he would give \$1. Just as he sat down a large piece of plaster fell from the ceiling and struck him on his head, whereupon he jumped up hastily and said that he had made a mistake, that he would give \$50. This was too much for an enthusiastic deacon present, who, forgetful of everything, called out fervently: "O Lord, hit him again! Hit him again!"—Mount Morris (Ill.) Index.

In a Minute.

We do a good many things in a minute. For instance, we are whirled on the outside of the earth just thirteen miles and have gone around the sun 1,080 miles; a ray of light has traveled 11,100,000 miles; the lowest sound your ear can catch has made 900 vibrations; the loudest tone 2,228,000 vibrations; twenty four barrels of beer have gone down 12,000 throats; 6,073 cigars have been made; 300 tons of coal have been mined, and \$60 worth of gold has been extracted from mother earth.

St. Martin and the Dictionary.

St. Martin when he divided his cape with a naked beggar at the gate of Amiens gave also two words to the English language. The oratory in which this torn cape was preserved as a sacred banner acquired the name of "chapel" (from the French "chape"), the custodian being termed "chaplain," and thus our English words "chapel" and "chaplain" are derived.—Westminster Gazette.

Her Conclusion.

"Do you think your father has any idea that I have serious intentions concerning you?"

"I heard him telling mother the other day that he didn't think it would cost any more to have you at the table regularly than it does for me to feed you from the pantry shelves every night."—Chicago Record Herald.

More Than They Claimed.

"Say," said the late victim, "you advertised that the house was five minutes' walk from the station."

"Well," replied the agent.

"Why, it's nearly thirty minutes!"

"Ah, then, as we said farther on in the advertisement, it is more than we claimed."

Changed His Mind.

"I thought it was a case of love at first sight."

"It was, but he concluded that second sight was best."—Brooklyn Life.

The Penalty.

"In your bachelor's club what is the penalty for marrying?"

"Marriage."—Town Topics.

When bilious try a dose of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets and realize for once how quickly a first-class up-to-date medicine will correct the disorder. For sale by all druggists.



San Felice

Highest Grade Cigar for

5c.

ON SALE AT ALL DEALERS. DEISEL-WEMMER COMPANY, Makers.

CALL HARRY RUMPLE

—FOR—

Gas House Coke

Just the thing for Cook Stoves, Grates and Furnaces.

Plenty of It and Prompt Delivery.

We Do the Business. WHY? Because we are in reach of all.

We Guarantee What We Do. We Fill, Extract, Crown and Make Teeth WITHOUT PAIN

Gold Crowns (22-k) \$3 No better, no matter what you pay. Bridge Work per tooth \$3 White Crowns

Gold Fillings 75c. Silver Fillings 25c. Teeth Extracted, Painless 25c. Examination, and Cleaning FREE.

Cincinnati Painless Dentists, Cincinnati Block, Rooms A B and C. Hour 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. LADY ATTENDANT. New Phone 68.

PIANOS.

What We Sell

The Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Boardman & Gray, Whitney & Currier, Kimball, Ludwig, Marshall & Wendell, Cummings, Whitney, Hinze, Stodart, Schrimmer.

No other firm in the world has such a line of artictic and world renowned Pianos. Prices right, and easy terms.

The Whitney & Currier Co., 211-213 West High St.

ATTENTION RAILWAY CLERKS

All members of local union No. 9, are requested to assemble at their hall in the Duffield block, at 7:30 p. m., Thursday, January 7th, for the election of officers and other very important business.

By order of the president. 73-2t

If you like it tell your friends. If not, tell

Stolzenbach's Family Bread.

Other makes up-rights at all prices. The W. G. Westmanna, Piano Co., 104-107 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

N. E. FINE—One to 24-trip railroad fare if you buy here.

IRON

And Steel Trade Is Bad.

Some Cutting In Prices Is Reported Current.

Few Roads Canceling Orders for Steel Rails—Others Cut Estimates.

In East and West Iron Bases Have Not Gained in Strength, But Many Inquiries Are Being Recorded.

New York, Jan. 7.—While some improvement is noted in the foundry pig iron markets according to the Iron Age, disquieting reports come from the steel rail and finished material trades. Reports of cutting are again current in structural materials while complaints have been made of price irregularities in the steel plate trade. A disposition to shade prices in northern pig iron also is noted as one of the events of the week. Concerning the steel rail trade, the Iron Age says:

Disquieting reports come from the steel rail trade, which must, however, lose a good deal of their force when the iron indications are more carefully examined. It is stated that some of the railroads have recently cancelled orders placed for this year; that others have cut down their estimates and have notified the mills of postponement of deliveries, and that earlier inquiries have shrunk much more. All this must not be taken too seriously. The buyers know that the steel capacity is much greater now than it was a year ago, the pressure for steel for the manufacture of billets is less, and therefore, in all probability, there will be little trouble at any time during 1914 in securing fair deliveries. There is little incentive, therefore, to get orders. Prices are usually guaranteed against a decline, but this applies only to the actual time of shipment.

When rails are delivered, the contract price holds. In finished iron and steel generally, consumers are mainly taking a waiting attitude. Some tonnage has been placed in structural material, but there are reports that some low prices are being made in fabricated material and on contract for finished structures. There have been complaints, too, of occasional irregularities in the plate trade. In the east and in the west, iron bases have not gained in strength, but a better volume of inquiries is reported in sheets. An export trade in bars is developing in an encouraging manner. There has been increased interest in the foundry pig iron markets, and some disposition on the part of northern producers to shade prices.

IN BED FOUR WEEKS WITH GRIP.
We have received the following letter from Mr. Roy Kemp, of Angola, Ind.: "I was in bed four weeks with la grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me, and I now use it exclusively in my family." Foley's Honey and Tar has long been a household favorite for all throat and lung troubles. Refuse substitutes. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner North and Main street.

Rose Boscomb, Detroit. "I paid out all I could earn trying to cure the eruptions on my face. All failed except Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now have rosy cheeks, skin soft and fair." 35 cents.
For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner Main and North streets.

Box and Its Meanings.
The word "box" has a great many different meanings. Here are some of its uses as a noun substantive: First, a case of any size or material, akin to pyx, from pyxis, the box tree; second, the driver's seat on a carriage, which often has a lid covering a receptacle for small parcels; third, a present, especially a gift at Christmas time; fourth, inclosed seats in a theater or in a court of justice; fifth, a box drain; sixth, a snug private house, as a shooting box; seventh, a cylindrical hollow iron in wheels, in which the axle runs; eighth, a trough for cutting timber in carpentry; ninth, the space between the backboard and sternpost of a boat; tenth, an awkward position—e. g., "in the wrong box"; eleventh, the box tree; twelfth, the box iron of a laundress. Box is used also as a verb (thirteenth), to fight with fists or gloves; fourteenth, to go over the points of the compass in order, describing its divisions; fifteenth, to strike with open hand upon the ear; sixteenth, to cause a vessel to turn on her heel, to box haul. Other uses also are consequent upon these.

The many friends of G. H. Hanson, Engineer, L. E. & W. railroad, at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He says, "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommend to all, especially trainmen who are usually similarly afflicted." For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner Main and North streets.

BANK BURNED OUT.
Augusta, Mo., Jan. 7.—Two large brick blocks, occupied by the Augusta Savings bank and several stores, were burned here today and several other buildings were damaged. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.



BY THE HAND OF A CHILD

By HARRIET G. CANFIELD
Copyright, 1913, by T. C. McChute

"Martha Raymond didn't change none since she was twenty, 'cept to get redder-headed," the village dressmaker said to Deacon Lindsey's wife. "I don't know," Mrs. Lindsey replied. "Seems to me she's more independent than ever since her pa and ma died."

"Think so? Well, she's still on the sunny side of thirty-five and got more taste than any young girl in town. She never wears red next to her hair—always black or white or green. I tell you an artist don't understand colors better'n Martha does. I wonder if Phil Gardner's proposed to her yet this spring."

"I guess not. It's usually a little later'n this he asks her—'bout when I'm half through house cleaning'."

Every one in the village knew that Phil Gardner annually proposed to Martha Raymond and was annually rejected, but only the rejecter and the rejected knew that old Mrs. Gardner was the cause of Philip's woe. Every year he had said, "Martha, won't you marry me now?" and Martha had replied, "Not if I must live with your mother, Phil."

Strange to say, he had never asked her to be more explicit. He had no idea of her reason for refusing to live with his mother. It was enough for him that she refused.

This year it was later than usual. Mrs. Lindsey had finished house cleaning when he climbed the steep hill road that led to the old Raymond homestead. It was early in the evening, and Martha was busy among her flower beds. She looked up with a conscious smile when the little gate creaked behind him.

"Good evening, Phil," she said. "Did you come to get some violets?" "No," he replied bluntly. "I came to get you. Can't I, Martha?"

"Not if I must live with your mother, Phil," she said, with an air of finality.

To her surprise, he did not, as before, turn dejectedly away. There was a determined look in his eyes before which she trembled.

"I—I must go in," she said. "Not until you've mentioned what you have against my mother." And he deliberately barred her way.

Martha's temper rose. "I wouldn't live with her for a farm," she cried.



THE PRIVILEGES OF THE RICH

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Several young men were sitting in the cafe of a city club. "I tell you, gentlemen," said Gregory, "the laws are made for the rich. It is the poor who are ground to pieces under them."

"You say that, Gregory, you a multi-millionaire?" cried Townsend.

"Yes, I say it. Observe the poor devils who come up daily in a morning police court. How quickly they are sent to the various jails, usually on suspicion! I'll bet any man in this party \$10 that I can put on a ragged suit and get myself arrested within two hours, and yet I will outguess no lawyer. I will behave myself as a good citizen."

"I'll take that bet," said Townsend. "As soon as I can get the rags."

An hour later a man in tatters, followed at a distance by several young fellows in immaculate costumes, entered a store and desired to be shown some portieres and window hangings.

Reluctantly the floorwalker himself took the customer to the curtain counter and remained there while he looked over the goods, purchasing \$500 worth and producing bank notes with which to pay.

"Where will you have them sent?" asked the merchant, agitated.

"Clinton Gregory, 225—4th avenue."

When Gregory left the store he was followed by a detective. Passing the opera house, he went to the office and selected the most expensive box for the evening's performance.

"For whom do you want it?" asked the clerk.

"Myself."

"Yourself?"

"Yes. Don't you understand English?"

"You get out of this mighty quick or you'll get fired."

Since Gregory was not to transgress any law he departed. As he left the opera house the detective who had shadowed him and heard the conversation went out a short distance behind him. Passing down the street, Gregory from time to time took off his hat politely to several ladies who rolled by in their carriages. Those who noticed him stared at him and were thankful that they were not further exposed to his attentions by being on foot. Happening to come up to a lady just as she was alighting to enter a store, he lifted his hat and offered to hand her from her carriage. She brushed past him and reported the matter in the store. A policeman was called, but Gregory had departed.

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"Will you kindly examine this one? I think it's a genuine diamond."

The clerk took the ring, scrutinized it, looked suspiciously at the man in rags, wedged a glass in his eye, which he turned on the stone, then looked seriously at its owner.

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"Shall we take him in?" asked the second.

"Better wait. We've got him sure. He'll give us more evidence of the same kind. May as well have it all."

Gregory turned into a minor street and entered a pawnshop.

"What will you loan me on this scarf pin?" he asked, producing a pin set with a ruby as big as a pea.

The broker examined it.

"Vat I gif you? I gif you ten dollar."

"Why, the stone is worth fifty times that."

"Yes, my friend, but I don't ask no questions."

"Ask all the questions you like. The stone is mine, and I came by it honestly."

The two detectives, who were standing at the door, advanced.

"Come, my man, we wait you." And Gregory was led off to a police station, where the following charges were entered:

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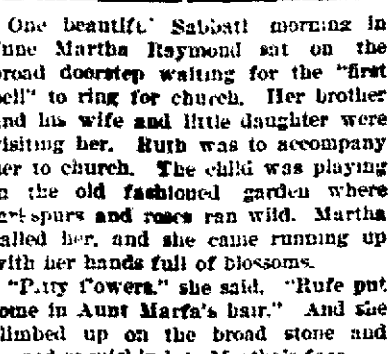
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"You see, gentlemen," said the winner, "the poor man has not only his poverty to contend with, but constant suspicion. In other words, as a poor man I would not have the same privileges under the law that I would have as a rich man."

"It does seem to work that way at times," remarked the loser.

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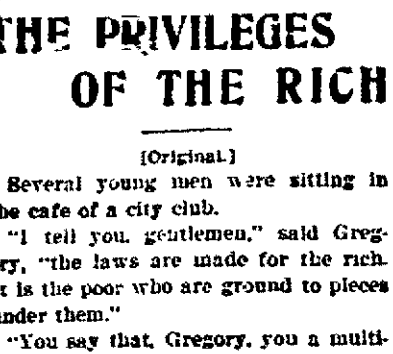
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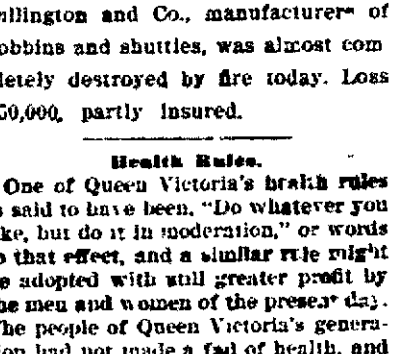
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Calling for one of the firm, the clerk whispered to him that it would be well to examine the stock of diamond rings to learn if any of them had been stolen. No deficit was discovered, and Gregory was permitted to depart in charge of a detective. There were now two detectives on his track, and they soon discovered that they were watching the same man. The first gave a history of the case to the second up to the moment the suspect had entered the jewelry store.

"Shall we take him in?" asked the second.

"Better wait. We've got him sure. He'll give us more evidence of the same kind. May as well have it all."

Gregory turned into a minor street and entered a pawnshop.

"What will you loan me on this scarf pin?" he asked, producing a pin set with a ruby as big as a pea.

The broker examined it.

"Vat I gif you? I gif you ten dollar."

"Why, the stone is worth fifty times that."

"Yes, my friend, but I don't ask no questions."

"Ask all the questions you like. The stone is mine, and I came by it honestly."

The two detectives, who were standing

WORD

Received Telling of
Accident to

Charles Clark.

Lost an Eye While at
Work, in Dayton.

Miss Rhoda Lugibihl to Go
China as Missionary of
Christian Faith.

Thieves Rob a Preacher and Pay
Respects to Church Coal Bin.
Items of Interest to
South Siders.

A letter received from Dayton, by Mrs. Minerva Clark, of west Kibby street, brought the sad news that her son, Charles Clark, had the misfortune to lose an eye, Tuesday, by a piece of chipped brass entering it, and destroying the sight. Mr. Clark and family, who he learned the machinists made at the Lake Erie & Western shops. He moved his family to Dayton about a year and a half ago.

To Go To China.

The following from the Bluffton leader concerns a young lady well known in south Lima, Miss Rhoda Lugibihl, a cousin of the Neiswander family, of Broadway.

"It may not be generally known, but it present plans and arrangements can be met, Bluffton will have a representative in the mission fields of southern China before the return of another Christmas. The representative is one of Bluffton's most highly esteemed and devoted young Christian women. She is found in the person of Miss Rhoda Lugibihl, daughter of B. P. Lugibihl, of upper Main street in order to give the people of this city and community an opportunity to lend a helping hand in sending Miss Lugibihl to the foreign field, an offering was taken expressly for this purpose Sunday afternoon amounting to nearly four hundred dollars. This is clear evidence of the confidence friends place in this woman and speaks in language that cannot be misunderstood. Her life in this city has been one of influence for good and it is hoped that the same characteristics will shine out even more prominent in a new field of labor. In course of a very short time, Miss Lugibihl will bid farewell to home and friends and go to Nyack, New York, Missionary Training School of the Alliance church and prepare more fully for the duties of the foreign field."

Lived But Nine Hours.

Yesterday afternoon, the remains of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Born, of Tanner avenue, were placed in Woodlawn cemetery. The little one only lived nine hours.

Diphtheria Reported.

It is reported that there are three cases of diphtheria at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hodde, of Holly street. A Mrs. Baime, Miss Lydia Hall and Hodde's little daughter Minnie being ill with throat trouble.

More Petty Thieving.

Yesterday, a pair of pants was stolen from in front of the Baumgardner & Border motion store on south Main street.

The janitor at the south side Church of Christ reports the theft of coal and electric light bulbs from the basement of the church. He says there have been several things missing from that building lately, and has laid the matter before the police to investigate.

Local Briefs.

Mrs. Maud Cochran, who has been the guest of her brother Homer Bowman and family, on McPherson avenue, and the S. V. Cochran family on west Kibby street, has returned to her Toledo home.

Mrs. Susan Miller, of south Jackson street, is entertaining her son Charles and wife, of Montpelier.

All members of Court Lima No. 560, Foresters, are requested to be at the meeting tonight at their hall, at 7.30. Miss Carrie Steber, has returned home from Cleveland, where she attended business college.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Bishop, of south Union street, are nursing a very sick child, Bertrice.

Mrs. George Tracowell and children, of south Central avenue, arrived today from Chicago, where she has been visiting a sister, Mrs. Emma Morris.

I. M. Coleman and daughter Grace, of St. Johns, O., are visiting his brother and sister, J. E. Coleman and Mrs. Metz.

T. M. Herrett has returned from a visit to Hilldale, Mich.

OIL MARKET.

Tiona oil	2.00
Panna oil	1.85
New Castle oil	1.75
Corning oil	1.68
North Lima oil	1.31
South Lima oil	1.31
Indiana oil	1.31
White House oil	1.30
Somerset oil	1.30
Regland oil	.46

No Grip, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the
intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough
healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents

THE STAGE.

"Dare Devil Dorothy," the latest English melodramatic musical comedy novelty, will be the attraction Saturday afternoon and evening at the Faurot opera house. The story of the play is not a complicated one, the musical theme is simple but beautifully carried out, and the four acts being laid in England and Australia give opportunities for magnificent scenic effects, the management having taken advantage of all these factors to put before the American theatre-going public an attraction created to please both young and old, rich and poor alike. This attraction is advertised as "Something New," and it will be welcome indeed to see something new in the way of a theatrical performance for one must confess that most of the average attractions have become somewhat stale and weary. This play with its novel title, "Dare Devil Dorothy," has been beautifully organized and mounted by Manager Fred G. Berger and T. H. O'Neill, and the company, which includes many prominent names in the theatrical profession, is the same which will appear in the New York City production in a few weeks. To miss seeing this combination will be to miss the best theatrical performance of the present season.

CHILDREN POISONED.

Many children are poisoned and made nervous and weak, if not killed outright by mothers' giving them cough syrups containing opiates. Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and certain remedy for coughs, croup and lung troubles, and is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates or other poisons. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner North and Main streets.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

Preaching services of the reorganized church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints will be held in the assembly room of the court house, at 7:30 o'clock, beginning on Monday night, January 11th and to continue each evening until Friday night, Jan. 15.

The subject presented will cover church organization, apostasy, reformatory, restoration and spiritual gifts. It is the old Jerusalem Gospel restored to earth with all of its power, officers, gifts and blessings, in harmony with prophecy, the Gospel in all its beauty, is again preached upon the earth. Come and hear for yourself. "To the law and testimony if they speak not according to it, it is because there is no light in them."

Services to be conducted by Elders J. R. Beckley, of Barryton, Michigan, and James E. Kelley, of Lamoine, Ia.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 55 pounds." It is absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and All Throat and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at H. F. Vorkamp's, corner North and Main streets.

PATIENT

Recovering From Attack of
Smallpox.

Health Officer Dr. Jones states that the "small pox patient, on Shawnee street has passed the dangerous stage, and the little girl is rapidly recovering. The body is beginning to scale, and the disease will not leave any of the marks which so often result. It was a typical case, and rather remarkable that not a single person exposed contracted the disease.

A Forgiving Spirit.

In his reminiscences General Gordon tells a characteristic anecdote of an eccentric southern divine, the Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, who was one of the most eloquent and fervid not to say bitter advocates of the Union cause.

His trenchant pen and lashing tongue spared neither blood relatives nor ministers nor members of the church, not even those of the same faith with himself, provided he regarded them as untrue to the Union. Of his denunciations his family and some of his church members were gathered around him. They were most anxious that he should be reconciled to all men and especially to a southern sympathizer of his own church, Dr. Stuart Robinson of Kentucky, before he died, and asked him, "Brother Breckinridge, have you forgiven all your enemies?" "Oh, yes, certainly I have," "Well, Brother Breckinridge, have you forgiven our brother, Dr. Stuart Robinson?" "Certainly I have. Didn't I just tell you that I had forgiven all my enemies?" "But, Brother Breckinridge, when you meet Brother Stuart Robinson in heaven do you feel that you can greet him as all the redeemed ought to greet one another?" "Don't bother me with such questions," Stuart Robinson will never get there."

AMARYLLIS

By MARTHA
McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

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Outside it was raw and gusty, with white, high lying clouds sending so thickly across a pale sky that only wan and watery sunshine strained through the breaks between. Inside there was the halm of May, especially in the south parlor, where I knew I should find Myrilla.

Myrilla is tall and twenty, with a child's foot and a turn of the head and neck that would become an empress. She has coral red lips, a fine, straight nose, olive skin, dark almond eyes, heavily lashed and dotted, and a low, straight brow, deeply shadowed by dusky floss silk hair. In virtue of all this she reigns as a queen over most men. We had been engaged until two weeks ago—to be exact, until the date of the Verne's ball and the episode of the Grantley girl.

The ball is ancient history now; besides, it has really nothing to do with the case. I left off dancing—with the Grantley girl at 4 a. m.—to fling myself into tweeds and set forth upon a week's journey. Coming home from it, I found my table cluttered with my letters to Myrilla down to the most fragmentary note—those of the last week unopened—my ring, my books, a bracelet or two, the locket with my picture and a litter of those idiotic things one sees at Christmas and Easter and on birthdays. It was this litter that saved me from utter despair. I reasoned that if Myrilla had cared enough for me to keep it all this time she could not give up caring for me in a moment.

Still, I knew there was a tough job ahead. But I did not dream she would go to the length of refusing to see or hear me or even to listen to my side of the case through Aunt Bab, most tactful of intermediaries. Her people backed her, too—all but Dicky. Dicky is fifteen and owns the distinction of being the only thing in trousers Myrilla has found herself unable to subjugate. I cannot datter myself that Dicky's advocacy of my cause was wholly disinterested. Dicky has a fine taste in carrier pups and a relish for stolen garters on his hunters. At home he is allowed nothing more hazardous than a steady game cock. However that may be, it meant a lot to have any sort of friend at court. Otherwise, how should the hall door have swung open at my approach? The servant had strict orders to shut it civilly in my face.

"She's in there. It beats me why you want her why you want any girl, when you're got heaps of dogs and horses," Dicky said, grinning, as I shot past him. "She's been real hateful polite; no good for even a fight this whole week," Dicky's voice pursued me down the hall.

The south parlor is a square jut, open upon three sides to the sun, with walls more than half windows, iron barred outside and full of green growing things within. There is a big fireplace. Myrilla stood in front of it, her eyes intently fixed upon the smoldering logs. At my entrance she started over so little, turned her head the least bit and kept on staring in the fire.

"Myrilla," I ventured irresolutely, my hand still on the doorknob.

She sat down and took up her embroidery, her face still further averted. Then I knew I had won half a point. If she had been as angry as she believed herself to be she would have marched away with her nose in the air.

I began again formally, "Miss Grey," but stopped short. She had begun to whistle over her work softly, meditatively, as though she knew herself to be alone.

Something happened then. I am neither poet nor romancer, but my ranging eye saw in the south window a creature of tropic charm, slim and tall, green gown as a wood nymph, with wondrous golden tawny eyes and a crown still more wonderfully real. As I went to her she shivered and set all her green gown fluttering defensively, but I paid no heed to it, only said joyously, baring my head:

"Amoryllis! You are a real goddess! I was never so glad to see any one in all my life."

Myrilla's head came around so that I saw her profile out of the tail of my eye. I fancied she stared, but dared not make sure of it. My wood nymph barely nodded; her tremors were all at rest. I bent toward her low enough to look into her golden tawny eyes and ran on:

"What have you done to yourself? You are so beautiful, so strangely, so rarely beautiful, it makes me desperate that I did not keep my heart for you, or, rather, it would make me desperate if hearts were things that could be given or kept at will."

Certainly the wood nymph stared; the golden tawny eyes looked at me unblinkingly. Myrilla's head had turned a little more. Her lips were the least bit parted, as though her breath came hard. I straightened and struck a hand in my pocket as I added:

"The pity of it! There's a true heart gone to waste! True hearts are none so plenty, Amoryllis."

"Certainly they are not," came scornfully from the fireside. I affected not to hear and went on manfully:

"I've played and lost—lost so miserably. I know—tell me if you think I quite deserve what I am getting."

"I am going away," came faintly from Myrilla's chair, but Myrilla herself sat still and even made a pretense of putting stitches into her work. Finding me silent through a long minute, she set very straight and added:

"Naturally one is nervous at finding oneself alone with a lunatic. Only lunatics talk to things as though they were people."

"Don't mind her, Amoryllis," I said softly. "Poor creature, she is jealous. She thinks you are no more than a hilly blooming in a pot. We know better, of course."

"Really I did not dream you had so much imagination," Myrilla said outright, snipping her thread as she spoke. I stared harder than ever at Amoryllis, saying: "Imagination is a fearful thing sometimes. I am glad, Amoryllis, you altogether lack it. You would never see in ordinary civilities to a pretty girl anything to turn your lovely golden tawny eyes green."

"Dancing or sitting, or every other number, I suppose, comes under the head of 'ordinary civilities,'" Myrilla said, her lip curling.

I kept on quietly. "And even if you felt hurt you would let me explain. The Verne's have hearts as big as their fortune. Thus it happens I owe them what money can never pay. Not so many years back there was a big hurry in the street to get my governor in the worst sort of hole. It needed a cool million to get him out, and a Verne's million did it. Yet the governor was hardly an acquaintance. Verne's learned his extremity by chance and came to his help because, as he phrased it, he didn't think the other side was putting up a square deal. It does not lessen the obligation that he got his million back, plus a good profit. Eventually the Grantley girl will have it, with several millions more. She is a granddaughter—unacknowledged because Miss Verne wishes to seem as young as her fortune—but the very apple of the Verne's eye. They wanted her to be the belle of the ball—she was say and sensitive and frightened half out of her wits. Somehow she trusted me."

"I don't at all wonder at that," said a voice from the fireplace.

I bowed gravely and resumed: "When she is not frightened she is pretty, Amoryllis. Her head is splendidly red—not quite so red as yours. She is light on her feet, too, and loves to dance as well as the flowers do. The trouble is she has not yet quite caught the rhythms she must move to, so needs much lean heavily upon her partner. Understood, some of the others did not. Occasionally—"

"Occasionally—?" I tried, still more occasionally one impertinent. And a single cad let her see he was ashamed of dancing with her in spite of the millions. At her first ball! Think of it! I had to take away the sting of it somehow. Perhaps I did seem devoted, but she didn't misunderstand. I told her about Myrilla in our very first waltz."

A little inarticulate cry from the fireplace here. Coverly I saw tears on Myrilla's cheeks. She made as though to rise, but sank back, turned away her head and resumed the furious stabbing with her needle. I gathered the greenery of Amoryllis in my hands, laid my cheek against it and said dreamily:

"Amoryllis, tell me why I am fated to love dusky hair. All the painters and poets agree that red is ever so much more beautiful."

"Are you sure, quite sure, you do love it?" Myrilla asked tremulously. She was not answered in words.

Five minutes later Dicky, bursting in upon us, found us side by side, looking down at Amoryllis through smoke-green grown suddenly and magically warm and golden. After a long look Dicky whistled, turned on his heel and said from the door over his shoulder: "So you two have made it up. McShufflers said you would, 'cause that red hilly bloomed so far ahead of time. But I don't care about that. All I want is to know what you're going to give me when you get married."

What Constitutes Death.

Is the cessation of the heart's action an invariable sign of death? There is on record the case of a woman whose heart was revived by artificial respiration some time after she was supposed to have died, but the heart stopped again when the artificial respiration was given up. There is on record also the case of a decapitated murderer whose heart continued to beat for an hour after the execution. Was the man dead?

Obviously the cessation of the brain's activities is no criterion. A medical authority who has lately considered this absorbing and important question offers the following definition of what we call "death." "Death," it is suggested, is the name given to the inability of the organs of the body to act together with that harmony which is characteristic of "life," although the arrangement of this vital harmony does not preclude a possible activity of the individual organs, which recalls Herbert Spencer's well known definition of life as a continued adjustment of internal relations to external relations.—Harper's Weekly.

A Bargain.

"I have something for you here, my love," said Mr. Darley as he proceeded to open a large round box.

"What is it, precious?"

"Wait and see."

Darley carefully unwrapped the article and disclosed a lady's hat.

"Isn't it a beauty?" he asked. "I bought it myself as a surprise to you. Don't you think it is a perfect dream?"

Mrs. Darley gazed at the hat and burst into tears.

"I can't wear it," she cried. "It doesn't suit me at all. You meant to please me, I know, but it isn't my style at all."

"Don't cry, dear. The milliner said you could exchange it, and if you'll agree not to buy any ties for me hereafter I'll select your own hats and bonnets."

An agreement was concluded on that basis.

"One is rich when one is sure of the morrow,"—Chevalier.

He Could Pose.

"Why do you think he'll be a famous novelist?"

"He poses for photographs so well, with his arms folded and looking as if he was thinking."—Judge.

The Only Difference.

The waiter was a colored man and was anxious to please. After looking over the bill of fare at the lunch hour I concluded that I wanted a slice of ox tongue, an article which I found among other things to be ordered. Accordingly I told the waiter to bring me a piece of tongue. He returned without any unnecessary delay and shoved the dish out in front of me. I looked it over. It was not tongue at all. The waiter was hanging around the back of my chair, for he knew an explanation would be in order in a few minutes. "Say, old man," I said to him directly, "this is not ox tongue at all."

He smiled. Picking up the bill of fare, he said: "I know it isn't ox tongue, boss. You see, the steward done made a mistake. It ought to be ox tail. Dat's the only difference." "The only difference," I repeated, and the humor of the thing dawned on me. "Well," I added directly, "if the difference should be any greater I'll be damned if you wouldn't have to get off the ox." The waiter caught the humor of the situation and snickered his way back to the kitchen.—Galveston News

An Elastic Appetite.

The American black bear has an appetite that may be appropriately termed elastic. He will kill a thousand pound steer or capture the tiny field mouse for a meal with equal indifference. If a pig or a sheep is not handy to his reach he will dine on a colony of ants or a nest of wood grubs.

He will feast on dainty birds' eggs or sweet stores of wild honey and on the foulest carrion with like gusto. He will fish for the savory trout, but at the same time snap any wary toad or slimy lizard that may happen along that way. He will seek the luscious wild grape when it has ripened or the wild grape among the branches where the vine clammers and bears its fruit, but will not miss the opportunity to make food of any snake that may lie in ambush there for birds that come to peck at the plums or grapes. The bear has a comprehensive palate. There is scarcely a thing in the animal or vegetable kingdom that will not tickle it.

A Haitian Glass Eye.

Some years ago a Haitian general went to a Paris optician to supply him with a glass eye. The optician, flattered by himself that a successful eye would secure for him a Haitian decoration, devoted his utmost intelligence to the production of a splendid glass optic. Six months elapsed. A small box reached him from Haiti. A cross glittered in his imagination; but, to his horror, within folds of cotton, was his original eye, accompanied by the following note: "Sir—The eye you forwarded to me is of a tint that resembles that of the Spanish flag, and I am too patriotic to wear any but the color of my country." The optician proceeded at once to the admiralty, there ascertained the colors of the Haitian flag and then manufactured a scarlet and green eye, which he forwarded.

Successful Reminder.

A small church was sadly in need of repairs, and a meeting was held with a view to raising funds for the purpose. The minister having said that \$500 would be needed, a very wealthy and stony member arose and said he would give \$1. Just as he sat down a large piece of plaster fell from the ceiling and struck him on his head, whereupon he jumped up hastily and said that he had made a mistake, that he would give \$50. This was too much for an enthusiastic deacon present, who, forgetting of everything, called out fervently: "O Lord, hit him again! Hit him again!"—Mount Morris (Ill.) Index.

In a Minute.

We do a good many things in a minute. For instance, we are whirled on the outside of the earth just thirteen miles and have gone around the sun 1,080 miles; a ray of light has traveled 11,000,000 miles; the lowest sound your ear can catch has made 900 vibrations; the loudest tone 2,228,000 vibrations; twenty-four barrels of beer have gone down 12,000 throats; 6,673 cigars have been made; 300 tons of coal have been mined, and \$60 worth of gold has been extracted from mother earth.

St. Martin and the Dictionary.

St. Martin when he divided his cape with a naked beggar at the gate of Limens gave also two words to the English language. The oratory in which this torn cape was preserved as a sacred banner acquired the name of "chapel" (from the French "chape") and the custodian being termed "chaplain" and thus our English words "chapel" and "chaplain" are derived.—Westminster Gazette.

Her Conclusion.

"Do you think your father has any idea that I have serious intentions concerning you?"

"I heard him telling mother the other day that he didn't think it would cost any more to have you at the table regularly than it does for me to feed you from the pantry shelves every night."—Chicago Record-Herald.

More Than They Claimed.

"Say," said the irate victim, "you advertised that the house was five minutes' walk from the station."

"Well," replied the agent.

"Why, it's nearly thirty minutes!"

"Ah, then, as we said farther on in the advertisement, it is more than we claimed."

Changed His Mind.

"I thought it was a case of love at first sight."

"It was, but he concluded that second sight was best."—Brooklyn Life.

The Penalty.

"In your bachelors' club what is the penalty for marrying?"

"Marriage."—Town Topics.

"When bilious try a dose of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets and realize for once how quickly a first-class up-to-date medicine will correct the disorder. For sale by all druggists."

San Felice

Highest Grade
Cigar for

5c.

FOR GENTLEMEN OF GOOD TASTE

ON SALE AT ALL DEALERS.

DEISEL-WEMMER COMPANY,
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CALL **HARRY RUMPLE**
—FOR—
Gas House Coke
Just the thing for Cook Stoves,
Grates and Furnaces.
Plenty of It and Prompt Delivery.

We Do the Business. WHY?
Because we are in reach of all.

GUARANTEED

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We Fill, Extract, Crown and Make Teeth
WITHOUT PAIN
Gold Crowns (22-k)
No better, no matter what you pay.
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Examination, and Cleaning FREE.

Cincinnati Painless Dentists,
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Hour 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.
LADY ATTENDANT. New Phone 68.

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No other firm in the world has such a line of artifice and world renowned Pianos. Prices right, and easy terms.

The Whitney & Currier Co.,
211-213 West High St.

ATTENTION RAILWAY CLERKS

All members of local union No. 9, are requested to assemble at their hall in the Duffield block, at 7:30 p. m., Thursday, January 7th, for the election of officers and other very important business.

By order of the president. 73-2t

New! New!

Stolzenbach's Family Bread.

If you like it tell your friends. If not, tell Stolzenbach.

CHICKEN

Other makes up-right at all prices. The W. G. Wagon, Monroe, Pa. Co., 104-107 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

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immediate complaint at the office.
All business orders by mail or telephone
must be accompanied by cash or check.
THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT,
Lima, Ohio.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Jan. 7.—For Ohio:
Snow tonight, with rising temperature.
Friday fair except snow along the
northeast lake shore, colder in south-
west portion, brisk south winds.

Unless they quit digesting U. S.
Steel common, it will soon be worth
all of two and one-half cents a bale.

Conditions today are such that the
good and the evil are alike walking
on slippery places, if not on this ice.

The great Herrick pageant will take
place Monday. Free show on the capitol
steps immediately after the parade.

Maybe it is the city water that is
killing the microbes which make small-
pox, and hence there is none of it in
Lima.

Apology is offered today for the fact
that there has been but one uprising
in San Domingo in the last twenty-
four hours.

With the advance of telephone to
fifteen thousand dollars a ton, the
price recorded in London yesterday, it
will be necessary for the average wo-
man to look about for something else
with which to make a new figure for
herself.

There is no greatness without pen-
alty. It has been less than ten days
since Lorée was chosen president of
the Rock Island system, and there are
those who intimate his coming may
have caused yesterday's frightful
wreck on that road in Kansas.

Accidents in which many persons
are killed are becoming so frequent,
that the taking from life of two or
three people in any one casualty is
considered a common place happen-
ing. And this keeping pace of killing
with the growth of wealth, and its con-
centration into a few hands, is the re-
sult of a greed that will in time more
surely destroy this nation than it will
all of its people.

It has leaked out that the reason
Harding's salary has been increased
from eight hundred to fifteen hundred
dollars, is because he has the ability
to fill the office. The tribute is a fine
one to the newspaper profession, be-
cause Harding is a publisher, but it
is rather a high smelling slur on the
long array of republican lawyers and
spendthrifts, who, in years past, were
elected to the position.

A story comes from Delaware, Ohio,
that the police there have taken into
custody, and for care, a tramp whose
feet, hands and face were badly fro-
zen, whose body exuded an odor that
would put to sleep that arising from
the hills of the field, and who carried
out the latest Chicago idea against
bathing, it having been thirteen years
before he had plunged into a bath of
violet or any other kind of water. The
story is a good one, and would hold
water, if it had refrained from saying
that the tramp's "feet, hands and face
were frozen." It is hard to believe
that the man who had not bathed for
even thirteen years, would not be ab-
solutely immune from the rigors of
any old cold climate.

WE AGREE WITH YOU.

The people who shout for pure
water and then balk every effort to se-
cure it, are now driving the stakes to
postpone a supply of it for another
year, at least.—Columbus Citizen.

NOT ALL HARMONY.

The coming Lincoln day in Ohio,
will be a history maker. Then, and
not until then will the republicans of
Ohio be taken into the confidence of
Hanna, Tack and Cox, and told the
real attitude of Ohio on the presiden-
tial nomination question. Word has

been quietly sent along the line that
until then, Senator Hanna and his
friends will make no change in the
presidential situation in its applica-
tion to Ohio. The assurance is grand.

But there are other forces working.
Whether it was an injection of nitro-
glycerine, or the victory of Wood that
started the fighting blood in Forsaker
again, is not known, but it is coursing,
and the effect is evident in his old
time, faithful "Dog Tray" followers,
who are busying themselves in this
county and elsewhere in setting up
the political pins to capture the Ohio
delegation to the national convention.
From an outsider standpoint, it looks
as if Forsaker had of late strongly en-
trenched himself with the administra-
tion, and that the "bloody shirt" would
soon wave again in Ohio, but this
time within the ranks of the republic-
an party.

At any rate, all is not lovely in the
family, and who will be the next post-
master is still in the realms of un-
certainty.

There are but faint hopes of peace,
and the question next for considera-
tion will be: "Who will get the big-
gest piece—Russia or Japan?"

SHAWNEE ITEMS.

Mrs. Chas. Yeakam, of Paulding
county, spent a part of the week with
relatives here.

The Eagle Oil Co., has a rig up for
another well on the Frank Delong
farm.

Shappell & Co., have their number
1 on the Lafayette Bowsler farm in
the sand, but at this time, we are un-
able to say what it will be good for.

The following report shows that if
the people of a community are to be
judged by the amount of reading they
do that Shawnee will not take a
back seat for any of them. During
the month of December, R. G. Stock-
ton, carrier, delivered and collected
the following: 994 letters, 256 cards,
2377 newspapers, 594 circulars and 128
packages making a total of 5380 pieces
delivered. 690 letters, 46 postals, and
27 packages were collected, making a
total of 6041 pieces delivered and col-
lected. James D. Ward, carrier, on
route four, delivered 990 letters, 151
cards, 3332 newspapers, 796 circulars
and 17 packages, making a total of
5346 pieces delivered, and 724 letters,
27 postals and 9 packages, making
779 pieces collected. Number deliv-
ered and collected, 6125 pieces. The
amount of postage cancelled on route
one amounted to \$14.25 while on route
four, it amounted to \$15.50.

During the extreme cold weather
Saturday and Sunday, a number of
bogs and sheep were known to freeze
to death. J. O. Breese was one of
the losers, he having several fine
hogs of an extra variety to succumb
to the excessive cold.

A large number of persons from
Shawnee attended "David Harum" at
Lima, last Monday evening, and were
well pleased with the performance.

Miss Orpha Howard visited rela-
tives in Indiana, a part of last week.

During the year 1903, exactly thirty
interments were made in the two
cemeteries of Shawnee township as
follows: Shawnee cemetery: Mr.
Black, Joseph Manners, Mr. Linton,
Mrs. Emily Musser, K. Pierson and
Charles Welsenmyer, adults, besides
three children. Lutheran cemetery:
Mrs. David Brandt, Mrs. C. Sellers,
Daniel Shaffer, Mary Weaver, Mrs.
Charles Ritchie, Wm. Bowsler, Mr.
Binkley, Ben Bloyer, Henry Beeler
and John Mowery, adults, besides
eleven small children. The number
interred in these two cemeteries is
somewhat less than what it was last
year, and somewhat less than the
year 1901 when the average was one
a week, or fifty-two during the year.

FIGHTING STRENGTH OF JAPAN
AND RUSSIA.

Probably the latest and most reli-
able estimate of the relative fighting
strength of Japan and Russia is made
for the London Times, by its military
and naval correspondents and printed
in the issue of that paper which reach-
ed this city yesterday. The outlook,
according to these experts, is more
than favorable to Japan at sea, while
there is at least an even chance for
her on land, says the Chicago Record
Herald.

The naval expert admits, to start
with, that there are factors on both
sides which are hard to determine, but
he gives us the benefit of all the
knowledge available. He compares
the Japanese fleet with the Russian
ships which are either in the far east
or are now on their way there. Japan
has six battleships to Russia's eight,
but not even the best of the Russian
ships comes up to the Japanese stan-
dard. Moreover, the Japanese ships
are practically all of one grade, and
can be handled therefore to great
advantage, while the Russian fleet
must adapt itself in action to the
capacity of its poorest vessel. In
armored cruisers, Japan has six to
Russia's five, and Japan's are the bet-
ter. In protected cruisers, Japan has
fourteen to Russia's eight.

Even more important than this su-
periority of fleet is the fact that Japan
has four fine dockyards, "quite cap-
able both of constructing and repair-
ing vessels of any class," while Rus-
sia's docking facilities are "entirely
inadequate even for the ordinary re-
pair and maintenance of the fleet." So
great is Japan's superiority at sea,

everything considered, that the writer
would not be surprised if the Russians
should "withdraw their ships into the
Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li rather than force
a fleet action."

When the issue at sea has been set-
tled, either by victory or blockade,
then will come the land campaign.
Japan's permanent army has 7,500 of-
ficers and 190,000 men. Her reserve
and territorial armies bring her total
land force to 430,000 men. Russia, ac-
cording to the best estimate that can
be made, has about 150,000 men in the
far east, while "it is probable that the
Russian troops which would be avail-
able for service in Manchuria when
either Russia or Japan has proved its
naval domination in the China seas
will not much exceed 200,000 men."

With Japan victor at sea, the mili-
tary expert believes that Japan's
transportation facilities would be far
superior to Russia's. He points out
that the Siberian railroad is exceed-
ingly vulnerable, that it would require
an immense force to guard it, and that
at the best its facilities cannot serve
for the maintenance of more than
100,000 men. On the other hand,
Japan, with her railroads and harbors
and with her short sea haul, "should
be able to land an expeditionary force
superior to any force that Russia by
means of her land communications can
concentrate against her in four
months."

The personal factors—bravery,
brains, enthusiasm, discipline—are
less amenable to calculation, but both
the military and the naval experts be-
lieve in their best judgment that the
Japanese are the superior.

Magnets and Magnetism.

The modern theory of magnetism,
known as Weber's, aided greatly by
the work of Professor Ewing, main-
tains that even the smallest physical
quantity, the molecule, present in a
bar magnet is itself a minute magnet.
Hence the power of the magnet de-
pends entirely, in the first place, upon
molecular arrangement.

This can be easily seen by filling a
glass tube with steel filings, loosely
packed. At first these are all in disor-
der, but if a magnet is drawn over the
filings they begin to turn themselves
into a direction till perfect alignment
takes place, when the tube acquires
the properties of a magnet.

The breaking of bar magnet into
pieces, each piece in turn becoming a
magnet, confirms this theory. So does
saturation, as it is called, when the
molecules are arranged and no further
effect takes place. The theory of mag-
netic keepers closing the lines of force,
thus preserving and not dissipating
the power, is also in accordance with
this. The primary source of magnetic
power is still unknown.

A TIRED BRAIN.

There is Only One Doctor in Exist-
ence Who Can Cure It.

"Is 'brain fog' to be regarded as the
distinguishing feature of life in the
twentieth century? Following on this
startling question comes a list of sym-
ptoms—pain round the sockets of 'other-
wise healthy eyes,' exhaustion follow-
ing upon reading, thinking or any busi-
ness excitement, etc. A physician, in
answer to an inquiry, said: 'The brain
is the most exquisitely delicate mechan-
ism known to us, but 'mechanism' is a
brutal word to apply to the thing
which can evolve a fiscal policy or a
battleship, yet on which a subliminal
shadow or a perfume produces the
most profound effects. Yet some won-
der use this delicate machinery as no
earlier would use a horse; many men
do so. When the brain is tired, it does
not say so in words, but in symptoms.
Then we grumble and call these symp-
toms 'brain fog.' It is an excellent
name. This disease is as old as the
hills, and it is on the increase. There
is only one doctor in existence who can
cure it. A brain fagged man I know
spent some months going from door to
door in Harley street seeking relief
and finding none. One day he fortu-
nately fell down and broke his leg. In
came Dr. Rest and cured him. Dr.
Common Sense is also a specialist on
this disease, but he is rarely to be
found at home."—London Mail.

One hundredweight of clay loam soil
will hold without dripping fifty pounds
of water. This fact will explain the
condition of our prairie soils when they
had to take care of a foot of water a
month last year.

A Giant in Strength.
"How's the baby getting on?" asked
a family friend. "Growing bigger and
stronger every day, I suppose?"
"He's growing bigger every day,"
said the proud father, "and he's plenty
strong enough now to suit me. You
remember what a tremendous voice he
had when you saw him three months
ago? Well, it's still more tremendous
now, yet he lifts it a dozen times a
day."

A Volcano.
"What is a volcano?" asked the
teacher.
"A mountain with a fire inside," said
one.
A smile of comprehension spread over
the puzzled face of the smallest schol-
ar as he asked surprisedly, "Is that a
mountain range?"—Harper's Magazine.

Hard on Auntie.
Ethel—Auntie, when will I be old
enough to kiss you really and truly?
Auntie—When you're as old as I am.
Ethel—But Uncle Jack says that's too
old.—Detroit Free Press.

Recovered.
"Did your husband recover after his
railway accident?"
"No," replied the widow, "but I did—
\$50,000."—Houston Post.

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RED MOUNTAIN

NUPTIALS
By
JOHN
BARTON OXFORD

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When the westbound stage drew up at
Crawford's that April afternoon a soli-
tary passenger alighted—a tall, strong
featured young man who carried him-
self with an air of determination. Billy
Crawford, lounging in the doorway of
the barroom, languidly smoking a
stubby clay pipe, looked at the arrival
critically. He noted the man's face, of
the chalky whiteness of unpollished
marble, the dark rings under his eyes
and the gaunt hollows in his cheeks,
which made the cheek bones glaringly
apparent.

Billy had seen many such arrivals
before. Generally, though, they lacked
the combative spirit this man's bearing
seemed to suggest. They were prone
to wear a tired, hopeless, often frigh-
tened, look. Generally, too, they went
back in a few months by the stage
again—in a long box on the trunk rack
behind.

Billy was mentally figuring how long
it would be before this one went back
in such fashion, when the young man
strode briskly up the steps and accost-
ed him.
"Are you the proprietor here?"

Billy "reckoned he was."
"Accommodate me here?" The young
man shot out his questions with no
waste of words.

"How long?" said Billy, removing
his evil smelling pipe.

"As long as I like the place," said the
other. "Maybe all summer, maybe a
year, maybe longer."

Billy thought to himself, "Maybe
four or five months at the most," but
he said, "Guess so," replaced his pipe,
and, picking up the bulging suitcase,
led his guest within.

From behind the closed blinds in the
second story of the little red shack—a
stage station which Billy Crawford had
christened the "Red Mountain Inn"—
some one else had watched the ar-
rival of the stage, and that some one
was Araminta Crawford, Billy's daugh-
ter. She saw the determined looking
man, with his almost defiant air and
his pale, sunken cheeks. As her father
was showing the way upstairs she
heard the man's spasmodic cough, and
her heart was filled with sudden pity
at the thought of his coming to that de-
serted corner of the world to die, for
despite the reputation of the climate of
the Red Mountain district as a healer
of damaged breathing apparatus Aram-
inta had seen the long boxes on the
trunk rack too often to put much faith in

At supper time the young man was
the sole guest in the smoky dining
room. Araminta was upstairs as well
as cook. When she came into the din-
ing room the guest fixed his eyes upon
her. She was good to look upon—dark,
well formed, with a fullness of figure
and an unstudied ease which youth and
life in the open air had given her.

Crawford came into the dining room
for a moment to inquire concerning his
guest's comfort. He indicated his
daughter with a wave of his hand.
"My daughter, Minna, Mr.—er—
Mr.—"

"Deming," the guest supplemented,
turning to the girl. From that moment
Jack Deming dated the beginning of
his recovery.

In the days that followed Deming
saw much of the girl. He found her
frank, unaffected, good hearted, yet
with a keenness of mind which accord-
ed ill with the narrowness of her sur-
roundings. Her father and the men
who came to the Inn were gross and
coarse. Aside from the old negro wom-
an who assisted about the place, there
was not a woman within thirty miles.
Yet the girl was womanly, quiet and
possessed of a native refinement and a
simple frankness which Deming found
irresistibly charming.

The weeks flew past, and Deming im-
proved. He was much in Minna's com-
pany, and the more he saw of the girl
the deeper grew his interest in her.
He showed her his diploma from Yale
and told her of his life in the world
outside, while she listened eagerly for
every detail. They walked together,
they fished in the stream at the back
of the Inn, they set up a target and
tried his rides, and the girl proved to
be a far better shot than he. Mean-
while his lungs mended, and he devel-
oped a very common form of heart
trouble, of which Minna was the cause.

There could be but one ending to it
all. One October night Deming sought
Crawford, who was smoking sleepily
in the deserted barroom. Deming made
known his intentions, and Crawford
came suddenly from his somnolent
mood and swore roundly.
"No," said Crawford, "Minna marry
a consumptive—a tenderfoot consump-
tive? No, sir; she is going to marry
the son of old Jones, who runs the
stage route. That was arranged years
ago. He's got money to burn and
is going the matter with his lungs."

Deming turned angrily on his heel
and left the room. Outside in the
moonlight he met Minna, who laughed
when he told her of the interview,
whispered a few words into his ear
and then ran swiftly into the house.

Late next afternoon, when the stage
drew up at Crawford's, Deming stood
on the porch saying goodbye to Billy
"No hard feeling, I hope?" Billy was
saying.

"None at all, I assure you," Deming
replied, with a twinkle in his eye, for
behind Crawford's back he saw Ed
Dempsy, the stage driver, helping a
woman into the coach.

Twenty minutes later, after the
coach had rattled off toward Red
Mountain, Billy called his daughter.

"Minna," he bellowed through the
house, "Minna! Where in tarnation is
the girl?"

"I done seen her gittin' into de stage,
sah," said the colored girl.

Far up on the stage road, which

winds about Red Mountain, you can
look down a bluff and see the road
twisting along below. Deming and
Minna, looking down the bluff, caught
sight of a solitary horseman riding
nimbly along the rocky path. Deming
knewed out the window.

"Crawford's coming up the trail," he
shouted. "It's \$50 in your pocket, Ed.
If you land us at Madison Flats ahead
of him."

Dempsy let out his team until the
coach rocked and swayed, and the only
other passenger, a thin, nervous man,
clutched the seat and gasped.

Then they heard Ed shouting to the
team. The pace slackened as he set
brakes hard. Instinctively Deming
opened the door and pushed Minna be-
fore him. At the same moment there
was a crash, the coach toppled over,
and he found himself pinned beneath
the other passenger, who could not
move.

Minna scrambled from the dirt by the
roadside unhurt, and Dempsy cut
loose and pacified the struggling team.
Then together they ran to the coach.
Neither man within was hurt, but both
were pinned down in the coach.

An inspiration came to Ed Dempsy.
He put his face close to the wrecked
coach.

"Say, in thar!" he called. "Are you
the new minister for Cedar Creek?"

"I am," was the response.

"Well," said Ed, "I reckon you've got
your first job right here. You're layin'
across the groom, an' the bride's here
by me, an' daddy, madder 'n a wet hen,
is comin' up the trail like thunder on a
cyclope. Git together, everybody!"

The imprisoned clergyman rose to the
occasion.

"Can you manage to clasp each other's
hands?" he asked simply.

Then with the bride on her knees in
the dirt clasping the hand of the
groom, across whom lay the officiating
clergyman, the ceremony was per-
formed.

As it finished Billy Crawford gal-
loped up.

"What in thunder does this mean?"
he gasped.

"It means," said Dempsy, "that you
are just in time to help me git that dog-
gone coach off'n your son-in-law, John
Deming, and the Rev. Mr. Whitten,
who performed the ceremony some-
what informal-like about five minutes
ago."

A Glimpse of Tennyson.

Wilfrid Ward in "Problems and Per-
sons" tells this, illustrating Tennyson's
mixture of bashfulness and dogmatism:
If a stranger had come to see him
the shyness and abstraction might last
longer. I remember once going to
Farrington with a friend—a true wor-
shiper of his genius—and after the first
words of greeting he seemed to be en-
tirely in the clouds until, after long
waiting, we hit upon a device to arouse
him. A picture by Edward Lear hung
in the room, and under it were four
lines from "The Palace of Art":

One seemed all dark and red, and a tract of
sand.
And some one pacing there alone,
Who paced forever in a glimmering land,
Lit with a low, large moon.

We were looking at the picture, and I
said to my companion, "Read the
lines." She read them, giving them a
kind of metrical jingle. In a moment
Tennyson, who had been standing
alone at the other side of the room,
stepped rapidly across, seized her arm
and said, "Don't read them like that,"
and went on with his deep, sonorous
voice to read, or, rather, chant, them
himself with the roll which was so well
known to his friends.

Wonders of Wales.

The wonders of Wales are: (1) Snow-
don, the highest peak of southern Brit-
ain; (2) Overton churchyard, Flint-
shire, with its few trees of great an-
tiquity; (3) the fine peal of bells of
Gresford church, Denbighshire; (4)
Llangollen bridge, in the beautiful
vale, built by Bishop Trevor in 1345, a
singular structure of four pointed
arches, the two center spans being
smaller than the two ends; (5) Wrex-
ham church tower, a richly decorated
structure of six stages, 135 feet high,
on three sides of which are rows of
saints in canopied niches; (6) Pysyllt
Bhayr water-fall, Radnor, almost de-
stroyed by alterations in the river bed
in 1780; (7) St. Winifred's well, Holy-
well, around which cluster endless tradi-
tions.

St. Winifred was martyred by Cara-
do in the seventh century, and a chapel
was built to her memory by Margaret,
queen of Henry VII., in 1490, whither
pilgrims have resorted from the earliest
times, even down to 1894, leaving be-
hind them votive offerings in the shape
of crutches and invalid chairs.

She Knew the Reason.
He was smoking and musing over the
ways of the world. "Odd, isn't it," he
said at last, "how few people attain
their ideals in this world?"

"In what way?" inquired his wife
suspiciously, for she was not a woman
to be caught off her guard.

"Well," he replied slowly, "I was
thinking of Wilmer when I spoke. He
had an ideal woman that he was al-
ways talking about when he was in
college. She was tall and stately in his
dreams, and he seemed to have no
place in his heart for a small woman,
and yet—"

"Well?"

"Why, he finally married a little
thing who hardly comes to his shoul-
der. I wonder why it was?"

"Perhaps, Fred," she said very slow-
ly and distinctly, "he is like the major-
ity of other men and was afraid to take
any one of his size."

He changed the subject.—New York
Times.

The Polite Germans.

VELVY

and Her
Rights

efined By

Ohio's Veteran
Editors.Construction of
w-She Owns
Property.s to Do With Exactly
ness, Without Re-
to What Her
by Whales.

of the Sandusky Regis-
true pointers on what
in Ohio means, and
just cared enough to
e really is, and can do,
give the matter the
that the following is of
The Register says:
session of the Ohio Wo-
Association in this
e speakers was Mrs.
president of the Ameri-
Suffrage Association.
e is a resident of Penn-
a native of New York.
a fine stump speaker
together the wisest
world if she wishes to
r the suffrage. She de-
nounced the laws, de-
government, in fact de-
everything. She dwelt
the question of woman's
is and declared that in
states women did not
clothes on their backs,
n nothing; that a wo-
alk to the altar on the
she was to marry and he
red thousand dollars in
t and when she walked
altar not have a dollar
her own.

f the state of Ohio per-
married or single to re-
sion of her property
earned it herself before
herited it; as a gift after
is her property to do
pleases in exactly the
at a man's property be-
o do with as he pleases.
the laws of Ohio a hus-
contract toward each
one of mutual respect,
support. The law makes
the head of the family.
any responsible place
ode of life and the wife
thereto. It does this
keas him responsible for
f his wife and children
erty or by his labor and
es him the right to
of residence because he
t right to be convenient
f work or business. If
he cannot get employ-
own by which he can sup-
y and can get it in an-
choose his residence in
re he gets the business
t and his wife must go
e. That is probably the
the main reason why a
ide the head of the fam-
hat he is made respon-
support of the wife and
section of the Ohio law
her husband nor wife
t in the property of the
hat the wife has a right
of the property of the
as property, while he
t to support out of her
has any means of sup-
f the husband out of
f by his labor is un-
wife and minor children
er the law, is bound to
far as she is able.
and wife may enter into
co-partnership or en-
transaction with each
one of them may enter
nent or transaction with
n which either might if
d by entering into a
co-partnership between
they are subject to the
which control the action
reping such relations
er who are not married,
erson, man or woman,
d and dispose of prop-
personal, the same as if
either the husband nor
such is answerable for
a husband neglects to
support of his wife any
may in good faith, sup-
the necessities for her
recover the value thereof
and in a suit at law. It
hers the husband, he is
her support until she
n unless she was justifi-
conduct in abandoning
ed woman may sue and
the were unmarried and
shall not be joined with
y only when the cause
favor of or against both
band and wife are sued

together, the wife may defend her
own right separately, and if the hus-
band neglects to defend she may also
defend his right.

SUPPLYING

The World With Its Motive
Power.Baldwin Locomotive Works Have
Made an Astounding Record
for the Past Year.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works
closed the year 1933 with a record of
2023 completed locomotives turned
out. This output surpasses any pre-
vious record in the history of this
great industrial establishment, exceed-
ing its previous best records of 1553
locomotives in 1923 by fully 33 1-3 per
cent. In addition to the 2022 com-
pleted locomotives there were turned
out of the works during the year du-
plicate or repair parts equivalent to
about 313 completed locomotives. Of
the completed locomotives 1945 were
for service in the United States and
58 for service in the following coun-
tries: China, Cuba, Japan, Yucatan,
Hawaii, British Columbia, Peru, Costa
Rica, Mexico, Newfoundland, England,
Brazil, Nicaragua and Porto Rico.
Compound cylinders were applied to
300 locomotives, while 85 were oper-
ated by electricity and six by air. The
value of this large output approximat-
ed about \$25,000,000 and represented
the united efforts of a weekly average
of 14,720 men, working 10 hours per
day, some on day turn and some on
night turn. Regardless of what the
new year may have in store, the firm
has at present on hand orders suffi-
cient to keep the big plant busy for the
next three months.

Engineer Hebert Recovering.
Engineer Oliver Hebert, who was
injured in the Larwill wreck, two
weeks ago, has reached the point in
his convalescence where he is able to
walk about the hospital, says the Ft.
Wayne Sentinel, and all that prevents
his going home is the cold weather,
the attending surgeon believing it un-
wise to allow him to make the change
until the weather becomes warmer.
Elmer Stafford, the fireman, who was
injured in the same wreck, is also re-
covering as rapidly as could be ex-
pected, though it will be some weeks
before he can leave the hospital. The
burns on his arm and hip have reach-
ed the most painful stage and he is
suffering considerably.

St. Marys Is Grouchy.
The St. Marys News says the fol-
lowing: "The Lake Erie & Western
and the C. H. & D. are both getting
after the Western Ohio traction line
in the way of cutting rates and al-
ready it is said their action is having
a noticeable effect on the passenger
traffic of the latter. A conductor on
the Lake Erie said to the Daily News
yesterday, that their passenger busi-
ness from Celina to Lima is increasing
rapidly and that there was also more
travel from St. Marys to Lima than at
any time since the Western Ohio be-
gan business now nearly two years
ago, while a conductor on the Western
Ohio admitted that their business was
very light between Wapakoneta and
Sidney and took the position now con-
ceded by almost everybody that a
great mistake was made when the
owners of the road changed their
original purpose of building from
Minster to Sidney."

Penna. Spends Big Sum.
During the year 1933, the Pennsylv-
ania railroad spent in the aggregate
\$50,000,000 for improvements, a larger
sum than was spent during any like
period in the history of the road. Of
the amount named, \$20,000,000 alone
was spent in the maintenance of way
department, while the remainder was
expended by the engineering depart-
ment.

HAVE YOU BEEN TO MICHAEL'S
SWEEP SALE?

NAMES OF THOSE
WHO WILL NOMINATE HIM.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—It is defini-
tely stated that Senator Shallenberger,
of Cuyahoga, will place Senator Han-
na in nomination in the senate next
Tuesday, and that Representative F.
W. Treadway, of Cuyahoga, will se-
cure the much coveted honor in the
house. The bodies will hold the joint
session for final election, Wednesday.

PRIMARIES ON SAME DAY.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—Representa-
tive Bronson, of Franklin county,
slated for chairman of the house com-
mittee on elections will introduce
next week, his primary election bill
which is in effect a revival of the old
Thurman bill. It will provide for the
holding of primaries on the same day
by both parties.

JURY SECURED.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 7.—A jury to try
the case of Senator Dietrich, charged
with bribery, was secured in the U.
S. district court today.

WANTED—GIRLS TO LEARN THE
CIGAR MAKING TRADE, WILL BE
WELL PAID WHILE LEARNING.
TOBACCO STRIPPERS ALSO
WANTED, CAN EARN GOOD
WAGES. THE DEISEL-WENNER
CO. 1147

SAM

Ketsler in Jail in
Cincinnati.

He Is Thought

To Be One of a Quar-
tette of CrooksWho Have Been "Fleeing"
Sports in the Queen
City.Race Horse Tickets Are Said to
Have Been Peddled and Pur-
chasers Had "Wary" a
Chance to Win.

According to the Enquirer, today,
"Sammy" Ketsler, a well known all-
around sporting man of this city, and
proprietor of the Pennsylvania house,
opposite the P. Ft. W. & C. depot, is
in trouble in Cincinnati. The Enqui-
r says:

"Geo. Bradler, of 705 Delta avenue,
Sam Ketsler, of Lima, Ohio; James
W. Fry, of 413 west Eighth street and
W. H. Puthoff, of 416 John street,
were arrested yesterday afternoon by
Detectives Burkholz and McQuestion
and locked up at Central station on
the charge of loitering. The arresting
officers are of the opinion that the ap-
prehension of the men has temporar-
ily put a stop to crooked operations
that have been the means of separat-
ing several well known men from their
money. It is claimed that two of the
men were included in the recent edict
by Chief O'Neill, of Chicago, in ef-
fect that all persons without visible
means of support shall be driven out
of that city.

"The specialty of the quartet, so the
police allege, is to dispense race horse
information. This they sold to vari-
ous men about town, making out a
ticket on the race that was in ques-
tion. If the horse won, the men de-
camped with the money that the vic-
tim put up in their hands. On the
other hand, if the horse lost the "tout"
tore up the ticket and was not com-
pelled to seek new fields. There was
no chance on earth for the victim to
win.

"The police say that several com-
plaints have been received at head-
quarters from men who did not care
to have their names mentioned. It is
believed that several hundred dollars
was lost in this manner. Robert Diehl
is the name of one gentleman who fell
a victim to the allurements of the
quartet.

"Dispensing bad information at the
pool rooms is, however, not the only
scheme the men have worked to ob-
tain money. At least two of them are
expert card men. Among their vic-
tims in this line is Johnnie Peck, who
is well known about town.

"Peck sat between two of the visi-
tors, and he was given four aces. The
man at his right had a straight flush
and the one at his left a full hand.
Naturally the raises were large, and
they came rapidly. The limit was pul-
led off the pot, and, when it came to a
show down, Peck's four aces looked
like two duces, and he had the satis-
faction of seeing his diamond stud,
his gold watch and \$300 in money
shoved into the pocket of the man who
held the straight flush.

"The detectives are hot on the trail
of an old man named Thompson, who
is said to have chaperoned the crowd.
He wears clothes of a ministerial cut
and looks like a country parson."

SNAPS FOR SNAP HUNTERS AT
MICHAEL'S SWEEP SALE.

A Witty Scot.
At an auction sale in a Scotland vil-
lage the auctioneer was trying to sell
a number of domestic utensils, includ-
ing a porridge pot. As usual he was
making a great fuss. Finishing, his
keen eye caught a well known worthy,
the headie, standing at the back of the
crowd, and he shouted out:

"Maister McTavish, make an offer for
this pot! Why, it would make a splen-
did kirk bell!"

"Aye," replied the headie, "if your
tongue was in it!"

John Bunyan.
The bill of indictment preferred
against John Bunyan ran thus: "John
Bunyan bath devilishly and pernicious-
ly obtained from coming to church to
hear divine service and is a common
upholder of several unlawful meetings
and convocations, to the disturbance
and distraction of the good subjects
of this Kingdom, contrary to the laws
of our sovereign lord the king." He
was convicted and imprisoned twelve
years and six months.

Cruel Fate.

"Did you see that pale young man
calling out 'Cash!' at the ribbon coun-
ter?"

"Yes."

"Fate is awfully funny sometimes.
Ten years ago, when we were boys to-
gether, his one ambition was to be a
mighty hunter and catch mountain
beasts with a lasso."

Scattered by Nature.
Nature through the active agency of
the rains, winds and even the dust
sometimes performs wonderful things
in the strange fashioning of the ob-
durate stone into forms resembling the
human face. On the very summit of
Mount Tamahua, a lofty peak that
stands about twelve miles from the
city of San Francisco, is a most re-
markable profile wrought in the solid
stone.
Just a few minutes' walk from the
end of the railroad that leads up to the
mountain's summit, on the trail that
circles the crest of the peak, brings
one to the Old Lady herself. This
huge natural sphinx seems to guard
the path where it narrows on a rocky
ledge.
The profile is perfect. The seams
and creases made by the centuries of
weather are like lines of care and age
worn in the human face. No one, how-
ever aged in our worldly years, can re-
member when the Old Lady was
young. However, when one passes far-
ther along the path and looks back-
ward the outline of the wrinkled visage
is lost, and instead the eye can dimly
trace the features of a woman young
and as beautiful as an Egyptian
princess.

He Had Money Before.
Colonel Carr was traveling in New
Mexico once, when he ran into a party
consisting of Senator Tabor and his
friends. It was only a few months after
Tabor had "struck it rich." Prior to
that event he had possessed scarcely
enough to buy a postage stamp, but he
was making up for lost time.
Carr had lost his watch key and be-
gan "inquiring" for one. Mr. Tabor
thought this a great joke. "The idea of
a man wanting a watch key in the
nineteenth century," he said. After
chuckling over it for some time he
turned to Carr and asked an explana-
tion. "I want to understand it—a
watch key! And a man as up to date
as you?"

"Well, the fact is," responded the
colonel, "I had enough money to buy a
watch before stem winders came into
fashion."
It was a center shot and was greeted
by a roar from the entire car. Tabor
got off by buying champagne for the
crowd.

An Intelligent Bird.
A species of woodpecker inhabits the
drier parts of Mexico, where during
the droughts it must die of starvation
unless it made a store. To prevent this
it selects the hollow stem of a species of
aloe, the bore of which is just large
enough to hold a nut. The woodpecker
drills holes at intervals in the stem and
fills it from bottom to top with the
nuts, the separate holes being appar-
ently made for convenience of access to
the column of nuts within.

The intelligence which not only con-
structs a special storehouse, but teaches
the woodpecker to lay by only the nuts,
which will keep, and not the insects,
which would decay, is perhaps the
highest form of bird reasoning which
has yet been observed.

Buying a Wife.
In Uganda a man can buy a hand-
some wife for four bulls, a box of car-
tridges and six needles, and if he has
the luck to go a-wooling when he man
happens to be a drug on the market
he can buy a suitable damsel for a
pair of shoes. A Kafir girl is worth,
according to the rank of her family,
from four to ten cows, and in Tartary
no father will surrender his daughter
unless he gets a good quantity of but-
ter in return, and in certain parts of
India no girl can marry unless her fa-
ther has been pacified by a present of
rice and a few rupees.

Water on Battleships.
As nearly as possible 8,000 gallons of
fresh water are used in a large battle-
ship, daily. About two-thirds of this is
taken up by the boilers, and the re-
mainder is used for drinking, washing,
cooking, etc. When the store which
she has taken out with her from port
has been used up a vessel has to de-
pend upon her evaporators for further
supplies. Every modern warship is
fitted with evaporating machinery to
distill the salt sea water.

No Harm Done.

Foreman (explaining the accident to
the owner of the building)—Barney was
working on the roof, sir, and he slipped
and fell the whole four stories,
bringing the cornice down with him,
sir, and breaking both his legs and
half his ribs.

Owner—Oh, well, never mind! I in-
tended that cornice to come down in
any case.

Charity Begins at Home.

Wealthy Merchant (at an evening
party)—Gentlemen, we will not allow
this festive occasion to pass away with-
out remembering the poor. In one of
my houses there lives a poor clerk
whom I shall have to evict tomorrow
unless he can pay his arrears of rent
by then. Fritz, hand a plate around.—
Dorfbarber.

Transformation.

An English farmer had a number of
guests to dinner and was about to help
them to some rabbit when he discov-
ered that the dish was cold. Calling
the servant, he exclaimed, "Here,
Mary, take this rabbit out and 'eat it
and bring it back a little 'otter!"

A Slander.

The Lady—Leave you a piece of pie
last week, and you're been sending
your friends here ever since.
The Tramp—You're mistaken, lady.
Them was my enemies.—Judge.

Economical.

"Doesn't it cost you a good deal to
run this yacht, old man?"
"Yes, but my wife can't spend a cent
when she's here."

Harriman Named.

New York, Jan. 7.—E. H. Harriman,
was today elected president of the
Union Pacific railroad company.

LEG

Crushed by Wheels
of a Train.

George Potter,

A Well-Known Brake-
man, Injured.Fell Between Cars on C. H.
& D. at Leipsic Last
Night.Brought to This City Early This
Morning—Left Leg Ampu-
tated by Physicians
at Hospital.

George K. Potter, son of Mr. and
Mrs. George R. Potter, of west Spring
street, suffered the amputation of his
left leg, below the knee, on the operat-
ing table in the city hospital early this
morning, the amputation being made
necessary by a railroad accident that
befel the young man at Leipsic about
10 o'clock last night.

Potter was employ as a brakeman
on the C. H. & D. and was braking for
Conductor Lowery on a south bound
extra when the accident occurred.
The crew stopped at Leipsic, either to
set off or to "pick up" some cars and
Potter was walking between the ends
of two cars endeavoring to open the
knuckle of an automatic coupler when
he slipped on a frosty rail and fell.
His left leg fell across the rail and
was caught by the wheels of the car
before he could recover himself from
the fall.

The leg was badly mangled below
the knee and the injured man, after
receiving temporary medical attention
at Leipsic, was brought to this city on
passenger train No. 7, which arrived
here at 2 o'clock this morning, and
was removed to the city hospital, in
Bennett's ambulance. Dr. Chas. Col-
lins, the company's surgeon, found
amputation of the injured leg was
necessary and the operation was per-
formed as soon as the patient was
prepared for it. He stood the opera-
tion well and today, was reported to
be resting as well as could be expect-
ed.

The injured brakeman is a brother
of Yard Foreman Charles I. Potter, of
the C. & E. yard force.

Accident on the L. E. & W.

A cut of cars got away from a train
crew on the L. E. & W. at the coal
dock at Portland, Ind., today and went
over the dock, causing quite a wreck.
The wreck train and crew, from this
city was sent to Portland to clear the
track. The report received here
stated that no one was injured in the
wreck.

Gratitude of a Dog.

Oliver Thorne Miller, tells of a dog
which belonged to a colonial family
and was particularly noted for his an-
tipathy to Indians, whom he delighted
to track. On one campaign against
the French this dog insisted on accom-
panying his master, although his feet
were in a terrible condition from hav-
ing been frozen during the previous
winter. During the fight which ended
in the famous Braddock's defeat he
became separated from his master, and
the latter, supposing him killed, went
home without him. Some weeks later,
however, the dog appeared in his old
home, which was many miles from the
battlefield. He was tired and worn,
but over his sore feet soft moccasins
were fastened, showing that he had
been among Indians and that they had
taken especial pains to be kind to him.
Thereafter, though he showed great
joy at being again among his own peo-
ple, neither threats nor bribes could
ever induce him to track an Indian.

The "Second Samson."

Richard Joy, who died May 18, 1742,
at the age of sixty-seven and is buried
in the St. Peter's churchyard, Isle of
Thanet, Kent, England, was known
throughout Europe as the "Kentish
Hercules" or the "Second Samson."
When but a youth of seventeen years
he was invited to London by the king
to give an exhibition in remarkable
feats of strength. Among the feats
of his more mature years were those of
breaking with his hands and feet a
rope with a tensile strength of thirty-
five hundredweight and the lifting of
2,200 pounds. The following is a copy
of his epitaph:

Herculean hero, famed for strength,
At last lies here, his breath and length.
See how the mighty man is fallen!
To death the strong and weak are all one.
The same judgment doth befall
Goliath great and David small.

Antiquity of Masks.

Masks are of very ancient origin. In
a tomb 3,000 years old at Mycenae Dr.
Schliemann found two bodies with
faces covered by masks of gold. One
of the masks represented the head of
a lion. Among ancient Greeks the lion
mask was a sign of distinction. With
the Persians of old it was a mark of
royal lineage. In a grave of consid-
erable antiquity in Peru a silver mask
was found on the head of a mummy.
The mummy of a prince who lived in
the reign of Rameses II, discovered in
a small vault at Memphis, in Egypt,
had a mask of gold leaf over the face.

CHILDREN'S
COATS.

Every day some new bargains are
added to our big January Sale. Tomorrow
morning our entire stock of Children's Coats
will be put into one lot and marked your
choice for \$1.98. Some of them were \$10,
many of them \$7.98, the most of them were
\$5.00. All sizes to start with from ages 2 to
14 years.

LADIES'
WAISTS.

Ladies' Waists that were \$1.00 and \$1.50
for tomorrow's selling at 39c each.
A few Velvet Waists in the 39c lot.

CARROLL & COONEY.

Sleeping to the Curb.

"Did you ever notice," said the man
who prides himself on his powers of
observation, "that every one uses the
same foot almost every time in sleep-
ing up or down the curb at a street
crossing? Maybe you haven't, but it
is a fact just the same. It may be the
right foot that is used or it may be the
left, but it is the same one pretty much
all the time.

"The movement is made so often that
it becomes a habit of the most tena-
cious kind. By one of those involun-
tary actions of the nervous system the
nerves of the eye and the leg and foot
work in unison. The eye of a person
approaching a crossing gauges the dis-
tance to be traversed before the final
step is taken, and the stride is regulat-
ed to bring the favorite foot forward
in time to take it. The same thing hap-
pens when the curb on the other side
of the street is reached.

"Sometimes, especially when one is
walking rapidly or when the street is
crowded, it takes a deal of jockeying
to get the chosen foot into position, but
the rule is seldom broken. You needn't
try to find the truth of this principle by
keeping tab on your own steps, for in
so doing your will power will come in-
to play and you will use whichever
foot you please. Just watch some other
fellow, and you will find out that what
I am telling you is a fact."—Philadel-
phia Press.

A Stag Hunt.

"I shall never forget an experience I
had one winter," said a visitor from
northern Michigan. "It was during the
deer season when I went out alone one
day to see what I could get. Well, I
hunted all day long without even see-
ing a deer. Finally I sat down on a
log, to rest and to meditate on my bad
luck, when all of a sudden I looked up
and saw a big buck making a dead line
for me!

"He threw up his flag as soon as he
saw me, and I had buck fever for an
instant. There we were, both motion-
less, each staring at the other and
both frightened stiff. The next instant,
though, I collected myself and brought
him down with a shot. It seemed a
queer thing to me that after I'd hunted
all day long without success that big
deer should come walking right into
the nozzle of my gun. But I suppose
that's the way with the world."—Det-
roit Free Press.

Penny Old Signs.

One of the most notable of old Lon-
don signs, "The Dog's Head in the Iron
Pot," had its beginning in the early
years of the reign of that same bluff
King Hal. It stands out, a lonely fig-
ure, on Blackfriars road at the corner
of Charlotte street, the sign of a whole-
sale ironmonger's establishment. The
dog is in the act of eating out of a
three legged iron pot which it has over-
turned. There were also "The Black
Dog" and "The Dog and the Duck."
"The White Greyhound" was the sign
of John Harrison in St. Paul's church-
yard, a bookseller who published some
of Shakespeare's early works.—St.
Nicholas.

TURNER'S AMBITION.

The Great Painter Achieved It by
Years of Self Sacrifice.

Turner could not bear to sell a favor-
ite painting. He was always main-
taining after such a transaction, "I lost
one of my children this week," he would
sadly exclaim. At a meeting at Som-
erset House it was decided to purchase
his two great pictures, the "Rain" and
the "Fall of Carthage," for the Na-
tional gallery. A Mr. Griffiths was
commissioned to offer \$5,000 for them.
"A noble offer," said the painter, "a
noble offer; but, no, I cannot part with
them. Impossible." Mr. Griffiths
greatly disappointed, took his leave.
Turner ran after him. "Tell those gen-
tlemen," he said, "that the nation will
most likely have the pictures after all."
Long before this Turner had matured
a purpose which continued to be his
dominant idea while life lasted. This
was to bequeath to his country a Turn-
er gallery of pictures and to amass
\$100,000 to build and endow an asylum
for decayed artists. It was for this
great object that he denied himself all
pleasures that cost money, all luxuries.
His resolve, once made, could not be
shaken. On one occasion he was of-
fered \$100,000 for the art treasures
locked up in the "den." "Give me the
key of the house, Mr. Turner," said a
Liverpool merchant, "and here is the
money." "No, thank you," replied
Turner. "I have refused a better of-
fer." And that was true. By his will he
bequeathed \$140,000 to found an asy-
lum for poor artists born in England
and a magnificent art collection in his
country. This latter bequest was, how-
ever, coupled with the condition that his
"Rain" and "Fall of Carthage" should
be hung in the National gallery be-
tween Claude's "Seaport" and "Mill."—
Golden Penny.

The Wilmington Giant.

The "Long Man of Wilmington," popu-
larly known as the "Wilmington Gi-
ant," is a rude, gigantic figure of a man
240 feet in length, with arms extended
upward and in each hand holding a
long staff in a position parallel with the
body. The distance between these
staves is 110 feet. The figure is well
proportioned and reclines with both
legs outstretched. It lies carved on a
bold bluff of the downs facing the
sea and forms a conspicuous land-
mark for miles round, especially when
the light falls on it at a particular an-
gle. There is a similar figure at Corns
Abbas, in Dorsetshire, and, as both are
near religious houses, it is supposed
that they may have been the work of
the inmates. The slope to the south
of the bluff, on which the figure is
cut, bends downward at an angle of
fifty degrees, and the giant was origi-
nally marked out by removing the turf
and exposing the glaring white chalk
beneath. In course of time the outlines
became grass grown and could only be
seen at certain seasons, so in 1873 a
movement was set on foot for re-mark-
ing the whole figure. This was success-
fully accomplished, the outline being
plainly marked out by white bricks.—
London News.

WIGWAG'S FATE

By C. E. LEWIS

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We were heading off the Indians as they raided the Kansas frontier when we found Wigwag concealed in the willows along the banks of a creek. He was a boy of twelve, and his father, mother and two sisters had been massacred. He was handed over to a teamster and taken to Camp Supply, and but for the excitement of campaigning he would have been sent off somewhere soon. As it was, he hung about with the teamsters for several weeks, no one giving him any particular attention, and then a sutler took him on. Wigwag was not enthusiastic over horses, guns or uniforms; but, queerly enough, he took to the signal corps. From the first moment he saw the men talking with each other through the medium of the signal flag his admiration was excited, and he began to pick up the system. He got little encouragement from any one, as all had enough to see to, but the lad had a head for the work, and he picked it up until within four or five months his flags could "talk" as well as any.

Spring came, and we set off 600 strong to give the Indians a rub. No one was greatly surprised after we had left the forty miles behind us to find Wigwag on hand. He had "jumped" the sutler, "lifted" a mule and followed after, and there was no sending him back. There wasn't a private soldier or teamster who wouldn't have shared rations with him, and such officers as knew of his presence winked at the breach of orders and said nothing. The boy had made signal flags for himself and had them with him, but they were looked upon as playthings by most of the troopers.

We swept across the valleys of the Big Fork and the Big Salt, scattering the hostiles whenever they made a stand, and at length crossed the Canadian river and forced the red men back on the Wichita mountains, down on the Wichita Territory line. We had them on the run and meant to keep them going. Just at sundown one evening as we were almost under the shadow of the mountains Wigwag was cut off and captured. His mule had gone lame and was lagging behind. An effort was made to rescue him, but his captors got away with their prisoner, and many a heart sorrowed that night over



WE HAD CAUGHT RIGHT OF FLAG WIGWAGGING IN THE CLEAR ATMOSPHERE.

the boy's fate. Our long and fierce pursuit had maddened the Indians, and they would certainly put their prisoners to the torture.

In flanking the mountains the redskins must fall back through Trapper's pass in the foothills. We knew it to be a bushlike gorge, and at the south end it debouched upon the plains. We made camp within half a mile of the entrance of the pass, and every trooper knew that we had driven at least 2,000 warriors ahead of us. Would they continue their flight or wait for us on the plains beyond and have it out? The general idea was that the morning would witness a big fight, and daylight had scarcely dawned after a night without alarm when our camp was astir. But for the Indians being too cute we should certainly have fallen into the trap they had set for us. We were almost ready for boots and saddles when a score of warriors came riding out of the pass to defy and taunt us. A troop was sent against them, and they retreated in haste, but as soon as the bugle blew recall the warriors were mocking us again. It was a scheme to get the entire command on the move and after them without having taken due precautions. It was so interpreted by the general, and he ordered a scout to climb up a spur of the mountain and see what could be seen. When the man had reached a height of 1,500 feet he signalled for a flagman to come up to him. Looking away to the south, he had caught sight of flags wigwagging to the clear atmosphere of the morning.

The person waving them was stationed on another and higher spur, and for some time it was looked upon as a mysterious proceeding. The signal man had scarcely climbed up beside the scout when the mystery was solved. It was our Wigwag trying to open a "talk" with his flags. When his signals were answered he went at it and spelled out the words:

"I got up here in the night. Don't enter the pass. There are a thousand Indians in ambush there. The whole force is about 2,000 strong."

"Have you escaped?" asked our signman.

"No, not yet," came the reply. "The Indians are below us, and I can climb up higher."

"Can't you get away to us before we move?"

"No, but I shall hide here until the Indians leave."

"What sort of an ambush have they prepared?"

"Indians in the bushes on both sides of the pass. If you ride in not a man will get out alive."

"Is there any other way to attack them?"

"I think I can make out a pass two or three miles to the left. If it is one it will bring you in behind the reds."

It took an hour or more to get this information, and then we acted on it and flanked the Indians out of the pass and smote them hip and thigh as they streamed out on the plain. When the fight was over we went up the pass to look for Wigwag, but our search was in vain. We found, however, that his flags had prevented a slaughter. Every rock and bush for two miles had sweltered an Indian, and once into the trap we could not have retreated. Though we had to ride away without news of the lad, we hourly hoped to be joined by him, but he did not come. It was a year later before we knew his fate. What we got came from one of the Indians who were there. The only good news was that they had not tortured the boy, being too busy with other affairs. In the night he had managed to cast off his bonds, work his way past scores of sleeping warriors with his flags under his arm, and, knowing that he could not pass out of the gorge, he had climbed up the mountain with the hope of opening communication with us when daylight came. This he successfully accomplished, and he had flagged the information recorded above before the excited Indians below had caught sight of him. When they saw what he was up to a warrior was told off to bring the boy down with a bullet. They feared to discharge more than one rifle at a time, as we might suspect some ruse. The warrior had a fair mark, though far above him, and he had coolly fired a score of times before his bullet found its billet. It seemed as if Providence was shielding the lad until he could tell all he had to say.

"Tell the general that the reds"—he had flagged. And then the white war went down to rise no more. He had lost his own life, but he had saved 600 men from slaughter.

The first gold rush.

The voyage of the argonauts, the date of which is uncertain, was professedly a rush for gold, to be collected in flocks placed in the torrents flowing down the banks of Mount Caucasus. But older much was the westward movement, which Chaldean records of 3290 B. C. chronicle, to the gold bearing land of Melukku, afterward known as Midian.

Later on, but still at a very early period, there was a rush from Egypt to a spot inland from the present Suez. Long afterward this was described by Diodorus Siculus, who left a map, still extant, showing the wells provided for the gold seekers between the Red sea and the mines.

About 1000 B. C. there seems to have been another rush of miners in search of gold into South Africa. Its numbers can only be guessed at from the extensive remains that still exist, but it has been calculated that at least \$350,000,000 was secured by these early adventurers.

In modern times the first rush was that to California in 1849-49.

The wicked multiplication table.

A minister was hearing his Sunday school repeat the catechism one Sunday preceding confirmation when a boy from the class of small children ventured to ask a question of the minister.

Turning to the clergyman, the boy inquired in an anxious tone, "Why does the multiplication table make people wicked?"

The minister thought at first that the child had taken occasion to propound a conundrum at a most unseemly time and was about to reprove him when the earnestness of the expression in the upturned face assured him that the question was asked in good faith and required a reply.

"Why do you ask such a question, John? I never knew it to do so," he said.

John turned to his catechism and read from it with a mystified air the question, "Did man grow worse as he began to multiply?" and the accompanying answer, "He did."

Not a Good Mechanic.

Intelligence is more than books and letters—it is knowledge of the forces of nature and ingenuity enough to use them for human service. The negro is generally acknowledged to be lacking in "the mechanical idea." In Africa he hardly knows the simplest mechanical principles, such as that of the lever. In America the brightest of negroes were trained during slavery by their masters in the handicrafts, such as carpentry, shoemaking, spinning, weaving, blacksmithing, tailoring, and so on. A plantation became a self-supporting unit under the oversight and discipline of the whites, but the work of the negro artisans was "for the most part careless and inefficient." Since emancipation the young generation has not learned the mechanical trades to the same extent as the slave generations. Moreover, as machinery supplants tools and factories supplant handicrafts the negro is left still farther behind.—John R. Commons in Chautauquan.

The early winter losses of sheep up in the mountain ranges of Oregon and Washington were enormous, estimated at 50 per cent of the flocks.

No Encouragement Needed.

Her Father—What? You say you're engaged to Fred? I thought I told you not to give him any encouragement? His Daughter—I don't. He doesn't need any.—New Yorker.

FARM & GARDEN

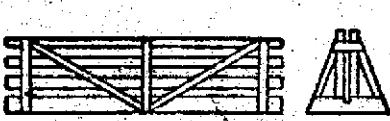
FARM CONVENIENCES.

Handy Adaptations of Useful Standard Articles.

The first two figures show conveniences originally sketched in the Farm Journal, which says of them:

This crate should be about three feet high and acted with sidepieces extending below it that will just fit into the side irons of the wagon body. It can thus be set upon the wagon bed in an instant and will be found most useful in moving calves, sheep, pigs or other stock. It will fit on to a sled in the same way for winter use. It is also convenient when hauling loose material. If this is long the rear gate can be hinged to let down, as shown. It can also be hinged to open at the side. The slats should be of hard wood three-quarters of an inch thick.

When there is plowing to be done close to fences or trees have your smith put



CRATE, PLOW AND MOVABLE HURDLE.

extension rods on the plow and a clevis to hitch the team to, like the cut. The sketch was sent us by one of our readers in Kansas, and he says it works well for him. If the beam of the plow is adjustable to draft it should of course be adjusted before the rods are bolted to the handles.

The lower figure shows two views of portable sheep fencing used at the Colorado experiment station. It is easy to move about and set up and very readily made.

Protecting Manure.

Commenting upon manure pits Country Gentlemen says: We believe that any method which requires the handling of liquid manure is objectionable because impracticable. The best method is to use plenty of bedding to absorb all the liquid manure and keep the stable dry and sweet. This manure may be hauled directly to the field, but since it is not possible to get upon the land at all times and may be inconvenient for other reasons the most desirable method is to store the manure under cover until it can be conveniently placed on the land. The writer a few years ago constructed a shed for the double purpose of holding the manure produced by forty cows and twelve horses and to serve as shelter for the cows during the stormy days when they were turned out for water, sunshine and exercise. This shed was 29 by 96 feet, being closed on three sides and open on one long side which faced the east. The cattle could stay under the shed or out in the open yard, and somewhat to our surprise they usually chose to stay out in the open, enjoying the sunshine, but sheltered from the west and north winds.

The Hens That Give Winter Eggs.

Poultry houses should be put in shape for winter. Mend the windows and clean the glass. Coat felt roofs with hot coal tar and sprinkle with fine, sharp sand. Bank the walls outside with earth and leaves covered with boards. Store a few loads of gravel and dig earth. Arrange to make the roosting place extra warm by lining the walls and use of curtains. Hens which roost warm by night and keep dry and busy by day will lay winter eggs. If new houses are needed now is the last chance for the season.—American Cultivator.

Smoking Meat.

Where one has but a little meat to smoke a barrel can often be used for this purpose. A correspondent sends us the following plan, which he vouches for as perfectly satisfactory, says Orange Judd Farmer: A sugar barrel or other barrel of large size is preferable. With a keyhole saw cut a door near the bottom through two or three staves. After sawing the door nail a strip across the staves to hold them together.



A BARREL SMOKEHOUSE.

The hinges are old pieces of leather tacked fast and may be put at the side, or the door may be hung from the top. Make a cross to hang over the barrel, and from the hooks suspend the meat. When the meat is in place throw a blanket over the cross to confine the smoke and light the fire, which should be placed in a pan. Great care must be taken with the fire so as not to burn up the meat or the barrel.

When Sauting Pigs.

When sauting pigs put three handfuls of pitch in the water and a handful in each succeeding lot. Little or no shaving of the pig is required. Smoke the meat three days, having a very hot fire the first day and using two pounds of sulphur in the fire the last two days. Neither flies nor mice will touch the meat.—Orange Judd Farmer.

CANTORIA.

The Best You Ever Bought

From the

Signature

Signature

SPECIAL RATES TO COLUMBUS.

The Chicago and Erie R. R. will sell round trip tickets at one fare rate. Jan. 10th and 11th, good returning Jan. 12th. Trains leave at 5:57 a. m., 8:21 a. m. and 4:25 p. m.

W. S. MORRISON, Agt.

STOP IT.

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchitis or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner North and Main street.

One Difference.

Admirer—Yes, and her mind is as fair as her face.

Knocker—But the latter is a good deal more quickly made up.—Baltimore American.

Mr. Wm. S. Crane, of California, Md., suffered for years from rheumatism and lumbago. He was finally advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did and it effected a complete cure. For sale by all druggists.

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A FEW SETS LEFT

Which May Be Taken by Those Who Want Them.

If there are any persons who were not at home when our canvassers were making deliveries of the kitchen utensils, and who still desire these very valuable articles, they can obtain their sets by calling for them at the Times-Democrat office. The persons who made the deliveries called at each house where a set of the ware was to be delivered, but in some instances found no one at home. We have a few extra sets with which to supply those who want them. Call early and take away the utensils before the stock is exhausted. The price is 98 cents.

Baby Mine

Every mother feels a great dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger incident to the ordeal makes its anticipation one of misery. Mother's Friend is the only remedy which relieves women of the great pain and danger of maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is avoided by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are overcome, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. "It is worth its weight in gold."

says many who have used it. \$1.00 per bottle at drug stores. Book containing valuable information of interest to all women, will be sent to any address free upon application to BRANFELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

The Citizens Loan and Building Co., Plaintiff, vs. William O'Connell, et al., Defendants. Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Allen county, Ohio, on Saturday the 16th day of January, 1904, between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the city of Lima, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot number twenty-one hundred and sixty-seven (2167) in Ashton's addition to the city of Lima, Ohio.

The same being situate on the west side of Greenlawn avenue, south of Vine street.

Appraised at \$1,800.00.

Terms of sale, cash.

E. J. BARR,

Sheriff of Allen County, O.

Lima, Ohio, Dec. 1st, 1903.

Prophet & Eastman,

Plaintiff's Attorneys.

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MEN

Prefer to Remain in This City, And New Work Will Be Sought by Most of Those Who Are Affected by the Removal of the L. E. & W. Coach Department.

Positions are offered them in Collingwood shops, but they decline to move away from Lima.

By the removal of the coach department of the L. E. & W. shops from this city to the Lake Shore shops at Collingwood quite a number of coach painters and coach carpenters are thrown out of local employment and they will be required to either seek new positions or remove to Cleveland and work in the Collingwood shops. The company offers the men employment in the Lake Shore shops but as many of them own their present homes in this city they have declined to accept the offer of positions at Collingwood.

As was stated by the Times-Democrat Tuesday, the city council has instructed the city solicitor to investigate the terms of the contract between the city and the Lake Erie & Western Railroad Company relating to the establishment and maintenance of the shops in this city. As stated some time ago, that contract provides that at no time shall the shops or any portion thereof be removed from the city or be discontinued in operation. Technically, perhaps, the removal of any of the equipment of the shops might be construed as a breach of the terms of the contract as one department is entirely removed by the new order of the officials, but it does not seem probable that the city will demand the return of the coach department because the shops are neither to be removed or discontinued. The department that has been occupied by the coach work will be utilized for an expansion of other departments of the shops and will afford employment for a greater number of men than there are removed by reason of the change.

Many of the men who are required to remove to Collingwood or seek new employment are old employees of the company who have purchased homes in the city and it is very unfortunate that they should be thrown out of employment at the shops.

What a happy old world this world would be if everybody would take Rocky Mountain Tea, 35c. a box or tablets. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner Main and North streets.

DR. DICKEY

Elected to Office of County Physician.

Dr. Terwilliger, who has served a long period, will retire next March.

The Board of Infirmary Directors, with the new addition of Mr. Moser, who became a member this week, has elected a successor to Dr. Terwilliger, who has held the office of county physician for a number of years.

The names of three well known physicians were considered in the balloting and each member of the board seemed to have a first choice, as Dr. Burton received one vote on the first ballot, Dr. Johnson one, and Dr. R. V. Dickey one. The second ballot settled the question, Dr. Dickey receiving two votes, and was declared elected.

Dr. Dickey, who was born in Preble county, came to Lima five years ago from Cincinnati, and during that time has not only built up a good practice, but has demonstrated that he is possessed of a knowledge of his profession which brings success. He is in every way amply fitted for the work entrusted to him, and will enter upon his duties next March.

MASONIC CLUB.

Meeting of members tomorrow (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock. Annual election of officers.

G. E. BLUM, President. WALLACE LANDIS, Secy.

DOLLARS DO DOUBLE DUTY AT MICHAEL'S SWEEP SALE.

A merry last lead from Easttown, spent last evening at the home of Elmer East, on Lincoln avenue and were entertained with music and games.

Miss Bertha Abbott, of west North street, is spending the week with Clara East, of Easttown.

ANNUAL

Meeting of State Farmers' Institute

To Be Held in Columbus Next Week—Fine Program Is Prepared.

The annual meeting of the State Farmers' Institute will be held in Columbus, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 12th and 13th.

Program.
Tuesday, January 12, 10 o'clock. a. m.—Music. The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.
Address—President G. C. Housekeeper, Bowling Green.
Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.

Address—Some Problems in Ohio Agriculture. Prof. Homer C. Price, Dean of the Agricultural College O. S. U., Columbus. Discussion of subject.
Address—Corn Breeding as Carried on by a Farmer. L. H. Goddard, Washington C. H. Discussion of subject.

Address—Money in Apples—Growing the Orchard—Handling the Fruit. Dr. W. L. Chamberlain, editor Ohio Farmer, Cleveland. Discussion of subject.

Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.
Two O'clock P. M.
Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.

Appointment of committees.
Address—Associated Dairying. D. A. Crowner, secretary-treasurer O'Co Dairymen's Association, West Jefferson. Discussion of subject.

Address—Home Making as a Fine Art. Mrs. J. W. Bates, Broad Ripple, Ind. Discussion of subject—opened by Miss Minnie A. Stoner, O. S. U., Columbus.

Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.
Address—Certain Ohio Soil Problems. Prof. A. D. Selby, Botanist Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster. Discussion of subject.

Address—A Hard Earth Road. D. Ward King, Maitland, Mo. Discussion of subject.

Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.
Wednesday, Jan. 13, 10 o'clock A. M.
Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.

Address—The Horse on the Farm. H. A. Hayne, Adams. Discussion of subject.

Address—Domestic Science at the Ohio State University. Miss Minnie A. Stoner, Prof. Domestic Science, O. S. U. Discussion of subject—Opened by Mrs. Mary E. Lee, Associated Editor, Farm and Fireside, New Plymouth.

Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.
Address—Feeding Hensilage for Beef and Mutton. C. P. Dyar. Discussion of subject.

Address—Commercial Orchardling in Ohio. W. W. Farnsworth, President Ohio State Horticultural Society, Waterville. Discussion of subject.

Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.
Two O'clock P. M.
Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.

Reports of committees.
Election of officers.

Address—The Social Rights and Duties of Farmers. Mrs. J. W. Bates, Broad Ripple, Ind. Discussion of subject.

Address—Sheep Husbandry. Geo. McKerron, Superintendent Farmers' Institutes, Madison, Wis. Discussion of subject.

Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.
Address—Seven Years of Good Earth Roads. D. Ward King, Maitland, Mo. Discussion of subject.

Miscellaneous business.
Music—The Williamson Sisters' Quartette.

HELLO WEST CAIRO!

Last night a crowd of operators and men from the Bell Telephone office drove to the home of genial William Vance, two miles east of West Cairo. They started at six o'clock and didn't "get home 'til morning," and all report a jolly time and a fine supper, and "Candy" says the cider was especially good.

Thanks are due Mr. Musser for the conveyance and to Mr. and Mrs. Vance for their genuine hospitality.

COUNTING

On Three Games With the Lima Team.

The O. N. U. at Ada, has put a fast basket ball team into form for the rest of the season, and a schedule of games with teams from out of town, has been arranged. Three dates have been assigned to Lima, one on the 15th of February, another on the 22nd of March, and the third on March 25. Games will be played on other dates with Bliss College, Arcadia, Fostoria, Kenton, Kenyon College, Piqua and McComb.

DANCING AT THE ARMORY TO-NIGHT.

SUIT

Brought by Creditors Of Lima Firm

Forced the Sheriff to Close the Doors.

The Notion Store of John U. Heiniger Attached Yesterday.

And Branch Houses at St. Johns and Mansfield Are Also Included in the Action for Settlement.

An action was filed in common pleas court shortly after three o'clock yesterday afternoon by Ridenour & Halfhill, which resulted in the issuing of an execution and the closing of the doors of the store conducted by John U. Heiniger in the Norval block.

The plaintiffs are Warner Bros. Co., wholesale dealers, of Buffalo, who state that they sold to the defendant goods valued at \$1,285.75, on the 10th of February, 1903, and they ask judgment for that amount. At the same time that the execution went into effect here, two other stores operated by Mr. Heiniger at St. Johns and Mansfield were ordered closed by order of Deputy Summers, and they will be held until final disposition is made by the court or an agreement reached by the creditors as to the best mode of procedure.

This morning, Attorney Tom Hamilton, filed a motion to have the affidavit, on which the execution was based, dismissed, on the ground that it is not good in law, and the allegations are false and untrue.

There are a number of other creditors besides the company bringing the action, and the total liabilities of the defendant are conservatively estimated at \$17,000. The assets including the stock at Lima, Mansfield and St. Johns, are said to be sufficient to meet all claims, and as there is to be a meeting of the creditors, or their representatives to adjust affairs, it is possible that some agreement will yet be reached which will make a settlement out of court more satisfactory than further litigation.

Heiniger turned over the keys of his Lima store to the authorities and J. O. Stout has been appointed custodian for the time being.

Await the Grand Jury.
James and Dan Ranson, the two colored fellows who assaulted and stabbed Walter Davis, have been bound over to the grand jury in the sum of \$200 and Lieutenant Wingate filed the commitment papers with Deputy Sheriff Summers this morning.

In Probate Court.
D. N. Baxter was appointed guardian today of Eddie E. Baxter, a minor, and gave bond in the sum of \$500.

In the settlement of the estate of Wm. Armstrong, Frank Schaffer was appointed administrator. Bond in the sum of \$12,000 was furnished.

Marriage License.
Abram Hooks, 52, carbuilder, of Van Wert, and Florence Haines, of Lima.

Real Estate Transfers.
C. P. Thompson to Chas. B. Kelly, 36 acres in Angiaize township, \$1,700.
Geo. W. Michael to Susan Carper, 5 acres in Monroe township, \$1,400.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE PIER'S GROCERIES WILL CLOSE EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY AT 8 O'CLOCK. 74-2t

SKATING AT McCULLOUGH'S TO-NIGHT.

SERIOUS

Is the Condition of Attorney J. W. Halfhill.

Information from the home of Attorney James W. Halfhill, who has been quite ill for several days, suffering from an attack of kidney trouble, is not encouraging. The condition of Mr. Halfhill is regarded as being very serious and unless there is soon some improvement the case may be regarded as extremely dangerous.

MAYOR'S COURT.

Korsaker Case Continued to 28th of January.

The case in mayor's court against J. H. Korsaker, charged with failure to support his family, was this morning continued for hearing, to the 28th of this month.

Mercer Stever and Frank Allen, were defendants in two drunkenness cases and each was fined \$1 and costs.

MICHAEL'S SWEEP SALE-TOWN TOPIC.

GENERAL

Offices of Sandusky-Southwestern Road

Will Be Removed From Wapakoneta to This City Next Week—No Fear of a Receiver.

The general offices of the Sandusky-Southwestern electric railroad company which are now situated in Wapakoneta are to be removed to this city next week and will be established in the opera house block, where local representatives of the company have had headquarters for several months. This city will undoubtedly be a more advantageous point for the promoters of the line to operate.

The early construction of the Sandusky-Southwestern is promised by the promoters of the enterprise and no stock whatever is taken in the threat of a disgruntled stock peddler to throw the enterprise into the hands of a receiver. Local legal counsel of the company states that the affairs of the company are in such condition that any effort to throw the enterprise into the hands of a receiver could not be successful in any court.

EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT MICHAEL'S SWEEP SALE.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. S. W. Preston, of Findlay, was called here on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. E. L. Grandstaff, of south Elizabeth street.

Mrs. Laura Page and Miss Bonnie Bourquin, of north West street, are in Toledo for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Melville and daughter Jeanette, are home from a visit in Chicago.

Miss Pearl Grosjean and Miss Hazel Hover, left today for Hollins, West Virginia, where they have been attending school.

Mrs. Jeanie Thompson, of west Wayne street, is home from a visit at Zanesville.

Miss Mary Arthur, of north Metcalf street, has returned from a visit at Delphos.

Porter Ewing left yesterday for Greencastle, Ind., where he will attend DePaul University.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill, of Cleveland, and Miss Florence Dewey, of Toledo, have returned to their homes after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Leighton, of east Market street.

Mrs. Edwin Robinson has returned to her home in Kane, Pa., after a visit with Mrs. George Robinson, of west Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wyre and family left yesterday for their home in Chicago, after a fortnight visit with their numerous relatives and friends in Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Fox, of Pelee Island, Lake Erie, are spending a fortnight with Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Floeter, of Washington street.

Miss Schidermanter, of Kenton has been visiting Mrs. Palmer, of west Wayne street.

Judge and Mrs. J. L. Price have returned to Columbus after spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Price, of west Market.

Miss Donna Hughes, of Oregon, has returned to Oberlin College, after a visit with Dr. and Mrs. T. R. Thomas of west Wayne street.

Miss Chapman, of west Market street, has returned from Elmira, N. Y., where she spent the holidays.

Mr. Geo. H. Wilson, of the Daily Post, at Lindsay, Canada, is in the city on business, today.

MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 7.—The recovery which followed the opening decline in London, were narrow. Dealings were numerous, however, extending to over a half in Brooklyn Transit. Amalgamated Copper was the only prominent stock to show a gain but a number of minor stocks were affected.

Live Stock.
Chicago, Jan. 7.—Cattle, receipts 10,000; market slow. Good to prime steers \$5.10@5.50; stockers and feeders \$2.25@4.25; cows \$1.75@4.35; heifers \$2.00@4.75; canners \$1.75@2.50; bulls \$2.25@4.50; calves \$3.50@6.25.

Hogs, receipts today 30,000; tomorrow 30,000; market 5 and 10 cents higher. Mixed and butchers \$4.60@5; good to choice heavy \$4.95@5.10; rough heavy \$4.65@4.90; light \$4.50@4.75; bulk of sales \$4.70@4.90.

Sheep, receipts 30,000. Steady; good to choice wethers \$4.00@4.50; fair to choice wethers \$3.25@4.00; native lambs \$4.00@6.25.

Grain and Provisions.
Chicago, Jan. 7.—Wheat, Jan. 83; May 87 1-4 and 7; July 82 5-8; Sept. 80 1-4.

Corn, Jan. 48 1-8; May 47 1-8; July 46 1-4 and 5-8; Sept. 46 1-4.

Oats, Jan. 36 5-8; May 35 1-4 and 5-8; July 36 1-4 and 5-8; Sept. 32 1-4.

Pork, Jan. 13.00; May 13.32 1-2.

Lard, Jan. 6.75; May 7.00.

Teledo Grain.
Toledo, O., Jan. 7.—Wheat, Jan. 92; May 84 1-4; July 84 1-4.

G. E. BLUM. 55-57 Public Square. G. E. BLUM.

DRY BLUM GOODS

DRY BARGAINS ON EVERY HAND.

The first week of this great Removal Sale has been successful to a gratifying degree. Here bargains are offered on the regular stock which has always had the very enviable reputation of being the best in this vicinity. That explains the crowded condition of the Blum store during the past week. We're going to move into more commodious quarters soon and are ready to sell the present stock at a sacrifice to get it out of the way so as to accommodate the fine new stock for the new store. We think such prices as the following will do much toward accomplishing that purpose.

The most dependable store draws the largest crowds. Have you been in Blum's since the Great Removal Sale started?

Great Values in Winter Hosiery at Greatly Reduced Prices.

First Floor.

Ladies' black cotton Hose, winter weight, 50c values at 25c.

Ladies' black cotton Hose, winter weight, 35c values for 18c.

Ladies' fancy Hose in colors, at half price.

Ladies' woolen Hose, with natural wool feet, 50c value for 39c.

Ladies' black woolen Hose, 20c value for 10c.

CHILDREN'S HOSE.

Children's heavy cotton Hose, 25c value for 15c.

Children's fleeced lined cotton Hose, 25c value for 15c.

MEN'S HOSE.

Men's all black, and black and white fancy cotton Hose, winter weight, 50c value for 25c.

Men's cotton Hose in colors, 15c value, for 10c.

Men's cassimere Hose, a fine 50c value for 25c.

G. E. BLUM. 55-57 Public Square. G. E. BLUM.

DRY BLUM GOODS

Dry Goods, Suit House.

55-57 Public Square.

ANXIETY

Felt at the Home of Mr. J. H. Fink

For Safety of Daughter-in-Law and Grandchild,

Who Are Believed to Have Been Passengers on Rock Island Passenger Train That Was Wrecked.

Great anxiety is felt at the home of Jacob H. Fink, on south Elizabeth street, for the safety of Mr. Fink's daughter-in-law, Mrs. E. M. Fink, and the latter's nine year old daughter, who it is feared, were passengers on board the Rock Island passenger train that was wrecked near Topeka, Kans., early yesterday morning.

Mrs. Fink and her daughter were here on a visit before the holidays and left here on the Wednesday before Christmas, going to Hartford City, Ind., where they visited until last Monday. They are believed to have been on the ill-fated train and although their names have not appeared in any of the lists of killed or injured, Mr. Fink is worried and mystified over the receipt of a telegram from a son-in-law residing in Washington, D. C., stating that Mrs. Fink and her daughter were "probably" in the wreck. Mr. Fink has not learned how the information was received by the gentleman in Washington, but fears that Mrs. Fink had some of his letters with her and that from this source some information was sent to Washington. Mrs. Fink and her daughter reside with the husband and father, E. M. Fink, at El Paso, Texas.

SKATING AT McCULLOUGH'S TO-NIGHT.

G. E. BLUM. 55-57 Public Square. G. E. BLUM.

DRY BLUM GOODS

DRY BARGAINS ON EVERY HAND.

The first week of this great Removal Sale has been successful to a gratifying degree. Here bargains are offered on the regular stock which has always had the very enviable reputation of being the best in this vicinity. That explains the crowded condition of the Blum store during the past week. We're going to move into more commodious quarters soon and are ready to sell the present stock at a sacrifice to get it out of the way so as to accommodate the fine new stock for the new store. We think such prices as the following will do much toward accomplishing that purpose.

The most dependable store draws the largest crowds. Have you been in Blum's since the Great Removal Sale started?

Great Values in Winter Hosiery at Greatly Reduced Prices.

First Floor.

Ladies' black cotton Hose, winter weight, 50c values at 25c.

Ladies' black cotton Hose, winter weight, 35c values for 18c.

Ladies' fancy Hose in colors, at half price.

Ladies' woolen Hose, with natural wool feet, 50c value for 39c.

Ladies' black woolen Hose, 20c value for 10c.

CHILDREN'S HOSE.

Children's heavy cotton Hose, 25c value for 15c.

Children's fleeced lined cotton Hose, 25c value for 15c.

MEN'S HOSE.

Men's all black, and black and white fancy cotton Hose, winter weight, 50c value for 25c.

Men's cotton Hose in colors, 15c value, for 10c.

Men's cassimere Hose, a fine 50c value for 25c.

G. E. BLUM. 55-57 Public Square. G. E. BLUM.

DRY BLUM GOODS

Dry Goods, Suit House.

55-57 Public Square.

THE IDLER.

Lottie Blair Parker was correct in her judgment when she wrote that women could come mighty near reaching the heart with dramas written by them. It was conclusively proven at the opera house last night, when great big, strong men booed and made frequent use of their handkerchiefs, not only to wipe away tears but to suppress merriment. The play produced was her "Under Southern Skies," and it was the strongest one of a season that has seen many good ones presented. The cast in its entirety was well balanced, and of unusual strength. Miss Lara Lewis, as "Lella Crofton," the very orbit about which the story revolves, proved herself a strong successor to Grace George, and Ida Mullie, little Ida—who in years gone by was Dave Henderson's bright star in his famous extravaganza—in the role of "Anner Lister" has certainly not forgotten how to be extravaganza.

Should "Under Southern Skies," that true depiction of southern life in dress and in its English as it is spoken south of Mason and Dixon's line ever come this way again under the Brady management, the "E. O. R." sign will surely hang out.

A flash light photograph of the members of the business men's class of the Y. M. C. A. is to be taken Monday afternoon, and a special request is made by physical director Shepard that there be as large an attendance as possible.

CHILDREN'S COATS.

TOMORROW AT OUR BIG JANUARY SALE, YOU CAN BUY CHILDREN'S COATS FOR \$1.98 THAT WERE \$5 TO \$10 YESTERDAY. CARROLL & COONEY.

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FATALLY

Resulted Injuries of Edward Kemper.

Passed Away at the Hospital Last Evening.

Remains Were Sent to McCartyville This Morning—Will Be Buried at Minister Saturday Morning.

Edward Kemper, the McCartyville man who was found in an unconscious condition along the C. H. & D. track near Cridersville early yesterday morning, died in the city hospital here about 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, death resulting from the fracture of the skull which kept him unconscious from the time he was found until death occurred. No further details of the accident have been and perhaps never will be ascertained, it being supposed that the man was walking along the railroad track and was struck by a train.

The remains were taken to the Bennett morgue last evening, and were prepared for burial and sent to Anna Station this morning, leaving here on the C. H. & D. at 8:30 o'clock. The funeral will be held at McCartyville, Saturday and the remains will be taken to Minister for burial.

DANCING AT THE ARMORY TO-NIGHT.

If you tire of buckwheat, try Mrs. Austin's famous Pancake Flour. Made from the great food cereals. 74-6t

Don't forget, please. Mrs. Austin's pancake flour best of all. At grocers. 74-6t